A POWER COMIC

LOOK NO FARTHER — THIS IS IT!

POW!

No.7
4th MARCH 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

DB249-DCP

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HOW CAN SPIDER-MAN DEFEAT A FOE WHO CANNOT BE INJURED?? DON'T DARE MISS.....

"NOTHING CAN STOP... THE SANDMAN!"

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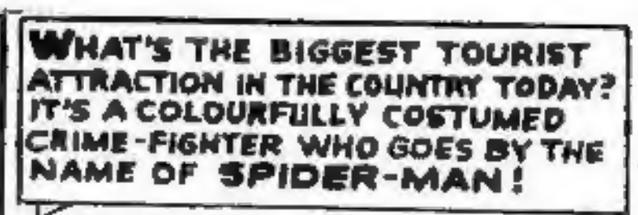
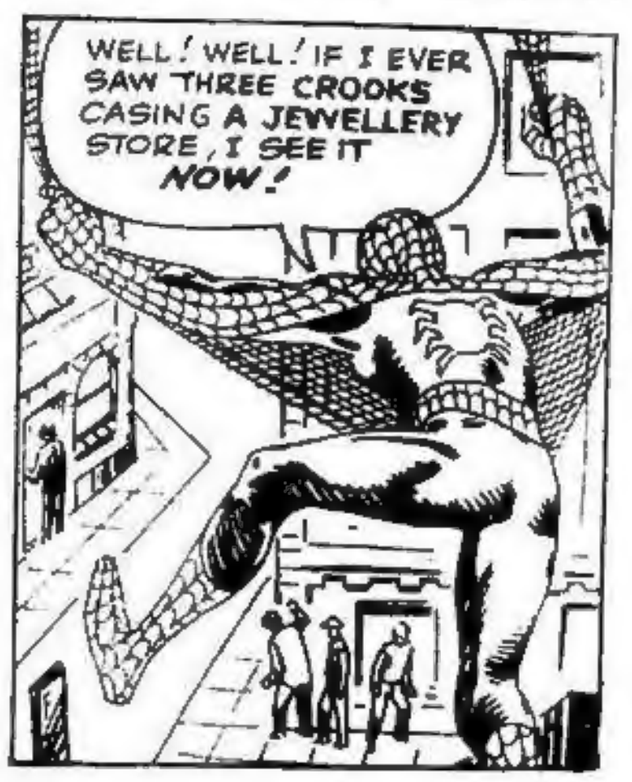
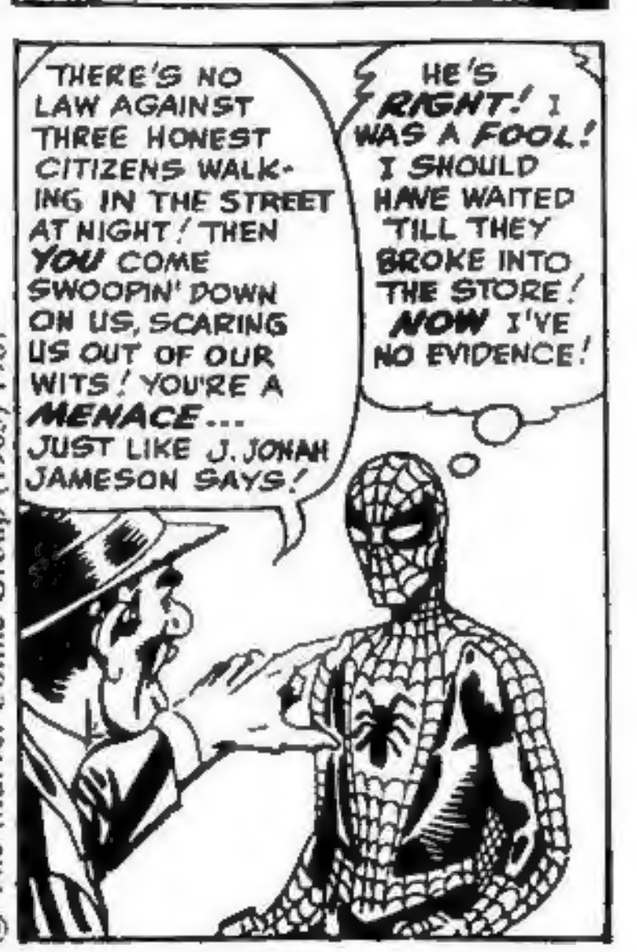
SPIDER-MAN

"NOTHING CAN STOP... THE SANDMAN!"







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DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE A JERK, PARADING AROUND IN PUBLIC IN THAT GET-UP??
A FINE WAY TO TALK TO A SUPER-HERO! BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?
HEY, LET'S SWEAR OUT A WARRANT AGAINST SPIDER-MAN! I'LL CALL A COP! HELP, POLICE!

THIS IS BATTY! THEM CALLING FOR HELP AGAINST ME!
POLICE!!
WE'LL HELP YOU! HEY, POLICE!
BOY, YOU NEVER CAN GET A COP WHEN YOU WANT ONE!
I SEE ONE COMING NOW!

ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S GOIN'ON HERE?
IT'S SPIDER-MAN! HE ATTACKED US FOR NO GOOD REASON!
HE'LL FIND MY WEB ON THE GROUND... AND IT'S THEIR THREE STORIES AGAINST MY ONE!

EVEN A SUPER-HERO KNOWS WHEN IT'S TIME TO CUT OUT!
HEY! COME BACK HERE, YOU! I'VE GOT TO FILL OUT A REPORT! I NEED YOUR NAME, ADDRESS...WAIT A MINUTE!

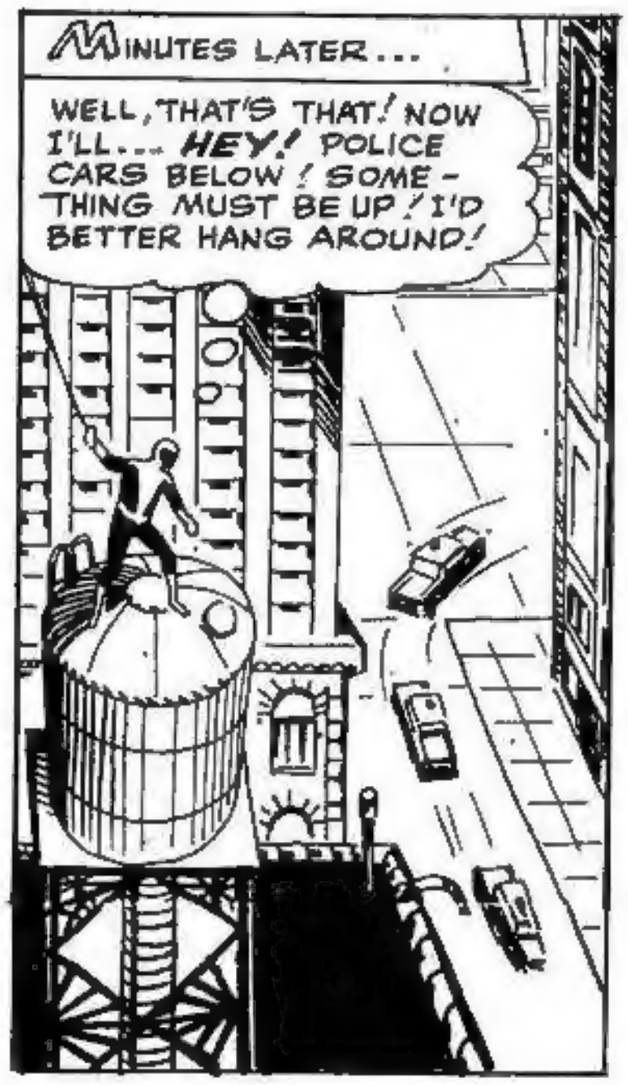
THIS'LL TEACH ME NOT TO GO CHARGING INTO THINGS UNTIL I KNOW WHAT THE SCORE IS!
WELL, IT COULD BE WORSE! AT LEAST I DID STOP THEM FROM ROBBING THAT STORE!
GET HIM DOWN FROM THERE! SHOOT HIM!

GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, CHARLIE! YOU SURE OUT-SMARTED THAT CREEP!
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS... MOVE ALONG! THE PARTY'S OVER!
IF I WERE SPIDER-MAN, I MIGHT HAVE TACKLED YOU MYSELF...'CAUSE YOU'VE GOT LARCENY WRITTEN ALL OVER YOU!

MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE...
IT'S ALL HIS FAULT! ON ACCOUNT OF JAMESON STIRRING EVERYONE UP AGAINST ME, EVEN CHEAP CROOKS NOW THINK THEY DON'T HAVE TO FEAR ME ANYMORE!

WELL, IT'S TIME I PAID J. JONAH A LITTLE VISIT...AS SPIDER-MAN!
DAILY BUGL

HECK! IT'S EMPTY! HE'S NOT IN!
BUT I'LL JUST LEAVE A LITTLE SOUVENIR FOR HIM...TO PROVE I WAS HERE!


MINUTES LATER...
WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW I'LL... HEY! POLICE CARS BELOW! SOMETHING MUST BE UP! I'D BETTER HANG AROUND!

THAT FELLOW CLIMBING FRANTICALLY TO THE ROOF MUST BE THE ONE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR! IT'LL BE DUCK SOUP FOR ME TO GET HIM!

FIRST, I'LL SHINE MY SPIDER-MAN BEACON IN FRONT OF HIM, TO LET HIM KNOW WHAT HE'S UP AGAINST!

AND THEN, I'LL JUST... HOLY HANNAH! WHO ARE YOU?!!

I DIDN'T EXPECT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE, BUT, SINCE YOU ASKED...

I CALL MYSELF...THE SANDMAN! NOW, THEN, ANY OTHER DUMB QUESTIONS?

THE SANDMAN! I HEARD OF YOU... BUT I THOUGHT THE REPORTS WERE JUST A GAG!

IF WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT YOU IS TRUE, YOU'RE WANTED BY THE POLICE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

VERY INTERESTING! NOW GET LOST! I GOT ME A COUPLE OF BANKS TO ROB AND I DON'T WANT TO WORK OVERTIME!

HOLD IT, GRUESOME! NOBODY GIVES SPIDER-MAN THE PUSH-OFF!

YOU'RE GOING TO GET WORSE THAN THAT IF YOU DON'T LET GO!

THINK I'M KIDDIN', HUH? OKAY, LET'S SEE YOU HOLD ON TO ME NOW!!

HE..HE'S SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS...JUST LIKE SOFT SAND!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO DO THAT, BUT...

THAT?? THAT'S KID STUFF! YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!

NOW DO YOU SEE WHY THEY CALL ME SAND-MAN?

IT'S UNBELIEV-ABLE! YOUR BODY ISN'T FLESH AND BLOOD...MY FIST GOES RIGHT THROUGH YOU... WITHOUT HURTING YOU!

BUT I CAN HURT YOU, PAL! ALL I DO IS HARDEN ANY PART OF ME THAT I WANT TO...LIKE THIS!

UGH! YOUR JAW IS LIKE IRON!

AND HOW'S THIS?? NO HANDS!!

HE CAN CHANGE HIS BODY AS EASILY AS MISTER FANTASTIC... ONLY SANDMAN ISN'T ON OUR SIDE!

OOOF!

*MR. FANTASTIC: FAMOUS LEADER OF THE FABULOUS FANTASTIC FOUR!

DON'T GO 'WAY, CHUM! THE PARTY'S ONLY STARTIN'!

HE'S JUST TOYING WITH ME! I'VE GOT TO USE MY WEB ON HIM!

BUT THEN...

OH, NO!! I TORE MY FACE MASK!

CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME LIKE THIS! IT'LL BE THE END OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!

EVEN IF I COULD, I DON'T DARE TO CAPTURE HIM NOW!

ONCE MY SECRET IS OUT, J. JONAH JAMESON WILL NEVER STOP HOUNDING ME!

AND AUNT MAY... IF I'M DRIVEN FROM TOWN, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER?

SO YOU GOT ME? SO WHAT? SOON AS THE POLICE GRAB ME, I'LL LET 'EM ALL KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

TO THINK THAT A PUBLIC MENACE LIVED RIGHT IN OUR MIDST, HIDING BENEATH A MASK OF RESPECTABILITY! HE MUST BE EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL... DRIVEN FROM TOWN!!

LOCK HIM UP FOR LIFE! I DON'T WANT DECENT TEEN-AGERS TO ASSOCIATE WITH HIM!

HE'S JUST AN OVER-GROWN DELINQUENT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, PETER DARLING! I'M JUST AN OLD LADY... IT'S YOU WHO MATTERS!

FOR SALE SHOE LACES

COME BACK HERE, YOU BLAMED COWARD! THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN! BAH!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON HIM RECOGNIZING ME! THE RISKS ARE TOO GREAT!

HE'S GONE! NOW I'LL JUST GET BACK TO BUSINESS!

IT'S EASY FOR A GUY TO JUMP OFF THE ROOF OF A BUILDING ... IF HE CAN TURN INTO SMALL, WEIGHTLESS SAND PARTICLES!

THEN, AFTER I LAND ON THE PAVEMENT, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RE-FORM THE PARTICLES AGAIN ...

AND NOW FOR THAT DATE WITH A BANK!!

REACHING THE BANK, SANDMAN REFORMS THE PARTICLES OF HIS INDEX FINGER INTO THE SHAPE OF A BLANK KEY...

THIS IS EASIER THAN USIN' BURGLAR TOOLS!

INSERTING HIS FINGER INSIDE THE LOCK, THE "KEY" TAKES THE EXACT SHAPE OF THE LOCK ITSELF, ENABLING IT TO MOVE THE TUMBLERS, THUS OPENING THE DOOR!

CLICK!

ONCE INSIDE THE BANK, SANDMAN THEN SLIDES ALONG THE FLOOR, SLITHERING UNDER THE ELECTRIC EYE BARRIER WITHOUT SETTING OFF AN ALARM!

UNTIL...

SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW TO TACKLE THE MAIN VAULT ITSELF!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF PETER PARKER, TOP YOUNG SCIENCE STUDENT... WE FIND PETER, ALIAS SPIDER-MAN, WRESTLING WITH AN UNUSUAL PROBLEM FOR A SUPER-HERO...

IF THIS DOESN'T TAKE THE CAKE!! I CAN'T GO OUT IN PUBLIC AS SPIDER-MAN UNTIL MY MASK IS SEWN UP, AND WHEN IT COMES TO SEWING, I'M ALL THUMBS!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I'M NO COTTON-PICKIN' SEAMSTRESS! BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT MYSELF!

I CAN'T WALK INTO A TAILOR SHOP AND SAY "SEW UP MY SPIDER-MAN SUIT, PLEASE" WITHOUT MAKING SOMEBODY JUST A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS ABOUT WHO I AM!

OUCH! DARN NEEDLE! WISH I COULD ASK AUNT MAY, WITHOUT AROUSING HER SUSPI--HEY! WHAT'S THIS??

WE BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN! THE DREADED SANDMAN HAS BEEN REPORTED IN OUR CITY!

"FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE UNFAMILIAR WITH **SANDMAN'S** BACKGROUND, WE PRESENT THIS BRIEF SUMMARY: A FEW MONTHS AGO HE WAS AN INMATE AT ISLAND PRISON..."

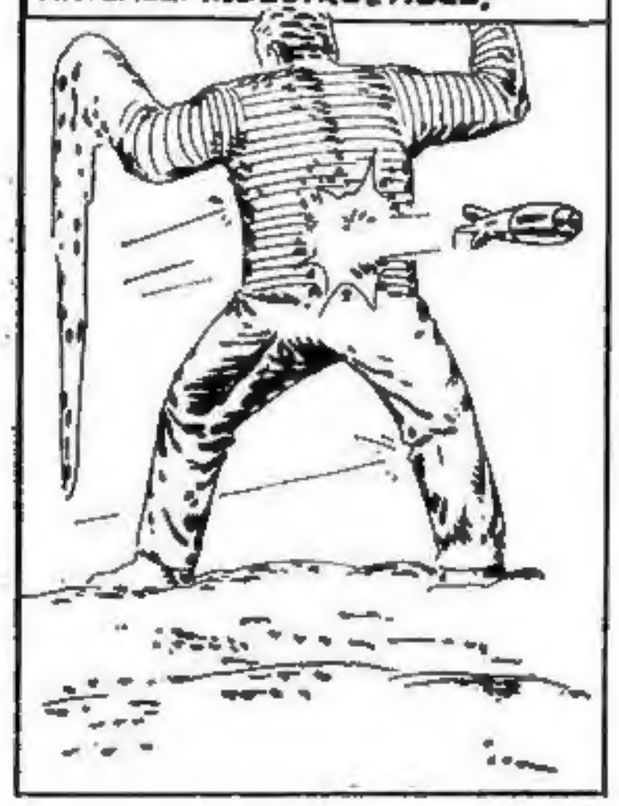
"KNOWN AS FLINT MARKO, HE WAS THE MOST INCORRIGIBLE PRISONER AT THAT MAXIMUM SECURITY JAIL! THEN, ONE NIGHT, HE ESCAPED THROUGH AN UNGUARDED DRAINAGE TUNNEL!"

"VOWING NEVER TO BE RECAPTURED ALIVE, HE HEADED THE F.B.I. LIST OF MOST WANTED CRIMINALS AS HE MANAGED TO REMAIN ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE PURSUING LAWMEN!"

"BUT, AS THE POLICE DRAGNET DREW EVER TIGHTER, HE HID IN THE ONE PLACE WHERE NO ONE WOULD IMAGINE A MAN WOULD HIDE--AN **ATOMIC DEVICES TESTING CENTRE.**"

"REALIZING IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE HE COULD HAVE A MEASURE OF SAFETY, HE REMAINED ON THE LONELY, FORBIDDEN-AREA BEACH, UNTIL THE FATEFUL DAY THAT A NUCLEAR TEST EXPLOSION CAUGHT HIM UNAWARES!"

"BY SOME INCREDIBLE ACCIDENT, THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY MERGED AT THAT RADIO-ACTIVE INSTANT WITH THE MOLECULES OF THE SAND UNDER HIS FEET, AND HIS BODY TOOK ON THE QUALITIES OF THE SAND ITSELF -- BECOMING VIRTUALLY **INDESTRUCTIBLE!**"



MEANWHILE, THE SANDMAN RACES THROUGH THE CITY, WITH THE PURSUING POLICE RIGHT AT HIS HEELS...
SUDDENLY TURNING A CORNER, HE DROPS HIS STOLEN MONEY-BAG AS HE WILLS HIS RADIATION-AFFECTED BODY TO CHANGE ITS PHYSICAL STRUCTURE...
...AND THE UNSUSPECTING OFFICERS RUN PAST! FOR WHO WOULD THINK TO SUSPECT WHAT LIES BENEATH AN INNOCENT-LOOKING MOUND OF SAND IN A VACANT LOT?!!

THE NEXT MORNING...
...AND, THOUGH SANDMAN HAS MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE, THE POLICE ARE KEEPING CONSTANT VIGIL...
HMMM, YOU SEEM BETTER THIS MORNING, DEAR, AND YOUR TEMPERATURE IS PERFECTLY NORMAL! I'LL FIX YOU A NICE, WARM BREAKFAST AND YOU CAN GO TO SCHOOL!

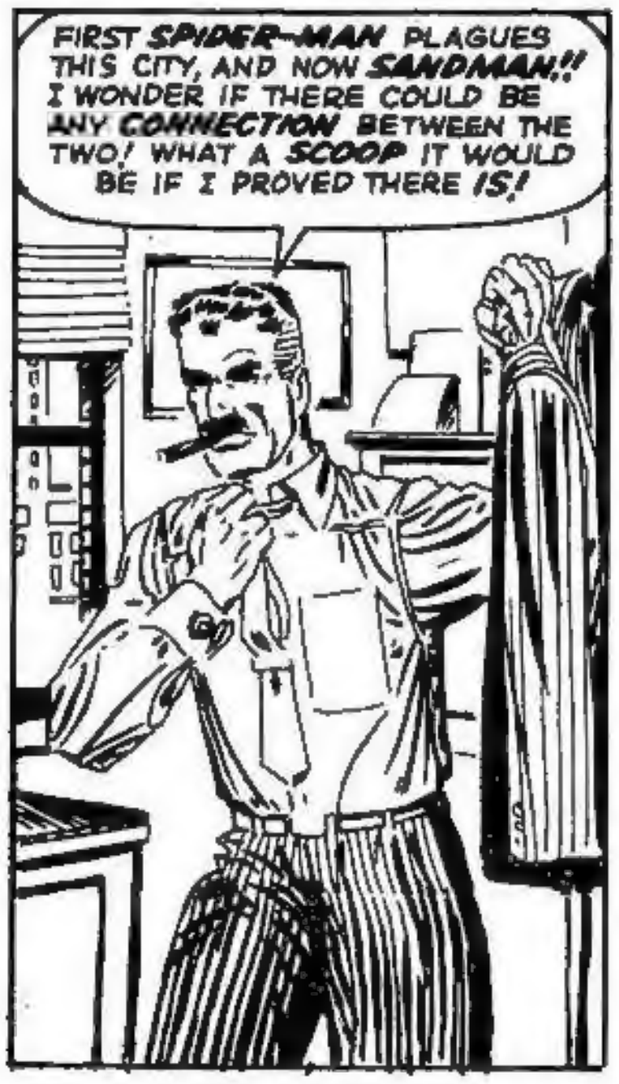
AS SOON AS HIS DOTING AUNT LEAVES THE ROOM...
WHEW! I WAS UP HALF THE NIGHT WORKIN' ON THIS, BUT AT LAST IT'S FINISHED! SO I'LL JUST WEAR MY SPIDER-MAN COSTUME UNDER MY CLOTHES TODAY...

BREAKFAST IS READY, PETER! BE SURE YOU EAT EVERY DROP! I'VE GOT TO LEAVE A LITTLE EARLY TODAY!
THANKS, AUNT MAY! I--EH, I'LL BE A LITTLE LATE COMING HOME TODAY! I'M GOING TO STOP OFF AND SEE MISTER JAMESON ABOUT SOMETHING!

HE'S THAT NICE GENTLEMAN WHO PUBLISHES THE DAILY BUGLE, AND NOW MAGAZINE, ISN'T HE?
JUST BE SURE YOU DON'T EXERT YOURSELF, DEAR! YOU KNOW HOW EASILY YOU CATCH COLD!
AW, AUNT MAY--I WISH YOU WOULDN'T BABY ME SO! I'M PRETTY HUSKY, YOU KNOW!

NOW, NOW, PETER, WE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL, CAN WE? HERE, TAKE YOUR UMBRELLA! IT MAY RAIN TODAY!
BOY, IF THE WORLD EVER FOUND OUT THAT SPIDER-MAN HAD TO CARRY AN UMBRELLA AND PROMISE NOT TO EXERT HIMSELF!!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE PUBLISHING OFFICE OF J. JONAH JAMESON...
GOOD MORNING, MR. JAMESON!
HRRMPH! BRING ME THE LATEST BULLETINS ABOUT SANDMAN RIGHT AWAY! ALSO, I WANT THE FILE ON SPIDER-MAN!


FIRST SPIDER-MAN PLAGUES THIS CITY, AND NOW SANDMAN!! I WONDER IF THERE COULD BE ANY CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO! WHAT A SCOOP IT WOULD BE IF I PROVED THERE IS!

SITTING AT HIS DESK CHAIR, JONAH JAMESON ANGRILY FINDS THE LITTLE MEMENTO WHICH SPIDER-MAN HAD MISCHIEVOUSLY LEFT THE DAY BEFORE...
W-WHAT? WHAT IN THE WORLD IS ON MY CHAIR??!!
I-I HAVEN'T ANY IDEA, SIR!

I'M STUCK IN THIS BLAMED CHAIR! CAN'T GET OUT!
IT'S THE WORK OF THAT MISERABLE SPIDER-MAN! WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE GAWKING, MISS BRANT! GO GET ME ANOTHER PAIR OF TROUSERS!!
THERE'S A PIECE OF ADHESIVE WEBBING ON THE SEAT!
Y-YES SIR!

OH, THERE'S JJ'S YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHER, PETER PARKER!
SURE, MISS BRANT!
WOULD YOU BRING THESE TROUSERS IN TO MR. JAMESON, PETER? HE'S IN SUCH A BAD MOOD, I HATE TO FACE HIM!
JJ MUST HAVE FOUND THE LITTLE "MEMENTO" I LEFT FOR HIM YESTERDAY! I CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT IT!

OH, IT'S **YOU,** EH? DID YOU BRING ME ANY NEW PICTURES?

NO, MR. JAMESON! I--EH, I'VE BEEN SORT OF BUSY WITH MY STUDIES! BUT HERE'S A PAIR OF **PANTS** FOR YOU!

LISTEN, PARKER, I WANT PICTURES OF **SPIDER-MAN!** YOU'VE MANAGED TO BRING IN GREAT STUFF IN THE PAST, BUT IF YOU CAN'T DELIVER **NOW,** I'LL GET SOMEONE WHO **CAN!** DO YOU **READ** ME?

SAY, WHAT DID YOU COME **UP** HERE FOR, ANYWAY?

I WONDERED IF YOU COULD GIVE ME AN **ADVANCE** ON MY NEXT CHECK?

AN **ADVANCE??!** ARE YOU **KIDDING??** WHAT DO YOU **DO** WITH MONEY, **EAT** IT?? LOOK--THIS IS A **BUSINESS,** NOT A CHARITY! WHEN YOU BRING ME EXCLUSIVE PICTURES, I PAY FOR 'EM... BUT NOT **BEFORE!**

YOU TEEN-AGERS ARE ALL ALIKE --YOU THINK THE WORLD OWES YOU A LIVING! NOW GO OUT AND GET ME SOME SHOTS OF **SPIDER-MAN,** AND DON'T COME BACK TILL YOU **DO!**

I NEEDED THE DOUGH FOR NEW EXPERIMENTS WITH MY WEBBING--BUT I CAN'T TELL **HIM** THAT! OH WELL, I **TRIED!**

ONCE I GET THOSE PIX OF **SPIDER-MAN,** I'LL RUN THEM NEXT TO SOME PIX OF **SANDMAN,** WITH A CAPTION READING: **ARE THEY THE SAME MAN?** WHAT A FEATURE **THAT** WILL MAKE!

BETTER GET TO SCHOOL BEFORE I MISS THE LAST BELL!

AND SO...

HEY, YOU'RE NOT **SERIOUS** ABOUT HAVING A DATE WITH PUNY PARKER TONIGHT, ARE YOU?

WELL, THE POOR GUY HAS ASKED ME SO **MANY** TIMES, I JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO REFUSE HIM AGAIN, FLASH!

I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF **SAND-MAN** AFTER SCHOOL TONIGHT!

HELLO, PETER! WHAT TIME WILL YOU PICK ME UP TONIGHT?

SUFFERIN' CATS! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT MY DATE WITH **LIZ** TONIGHT! I'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT!

GOSH, LIZ, I'M SORRY! I CAN'T MAKE IT! SOMETHING KIND OF IMPORTANT CAME UP!

LUCKY FOR **YOU,** LIZ! NOW YOU CAN GO OUT WITH A **REAL** MAN--NAMELY **ME!**

GEE, DON'T BE ANGRY, LIZ! YOU SEE--I-I HAVE TO STUDY FOR TOMORROW'S EXAM, AND...

PETER PARKER! YOU'RE THE TOP STUDENT IN THE CLASS! IF YOU CAN'T SPARE ONE EVENING FOR A DATE, THEN I'M **SORRY** FOR YOU! **GOODBYE!**

HEY, DIG THE CRAZY UMBRELLA! HOW COME YOU LEFT YOUR **GALOSHES** HOME, SKINNY??

SOMETIMES I THINK I OUGHT TO HAVE MY **HEAD** EXAMINED FOR STICKIN' TO THIS **SPIDER-MAN** BIT! I'M BEGINNIN' TO THINK A SECRET IDENTITY IS FOR THE **BIRDS!** I WONDER IF MY SPIDER POWER IS AFFECTING MY **BRAIN,** ALSO! NOTHING I DO SEEMS TO TURN OUT RIGHT!

PARKER! STOP DAY-DREAMING IN CLASS!

MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR AWAY, **SANDMAN** IS HAVING **HIS** SHARE OF TROUBLE, ALSO, AS HE REALIZES THAT EVADING THE POLICE ISN'T EASY--NOT EVEN FOR A **SUPER-CRIMINAL!**

I TURNED MY LEGS INTO SAND JUST IN TIME! THESE DARNED COPS ARE ALL **OVER** THE PLACE!

THEY MAY BE HAVIN' A TOUGH JOB **HOLDIN'** ME, BUT THEY SURE ARE WEARIN' ME DOWN! I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE WHERE I CAN HOLE UP AND **REST** FOR A WHILE!

HMMM, THAT HIGH SCHOOL OVER THERE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT! NOBODY'D EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME IN **THERE!**

* * * * * *

SORRY TO LEAVE YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF A SCRAP, FELLOWS, BUT WE'VE RUN OUT OF SPACE. TUNE IN TO THE SAME STATION NEXT WEEK TO SEE HOW SPIDEY MAKES OUT IN HIS SECOND ENCOUNTER WITH THE SANDMAN!

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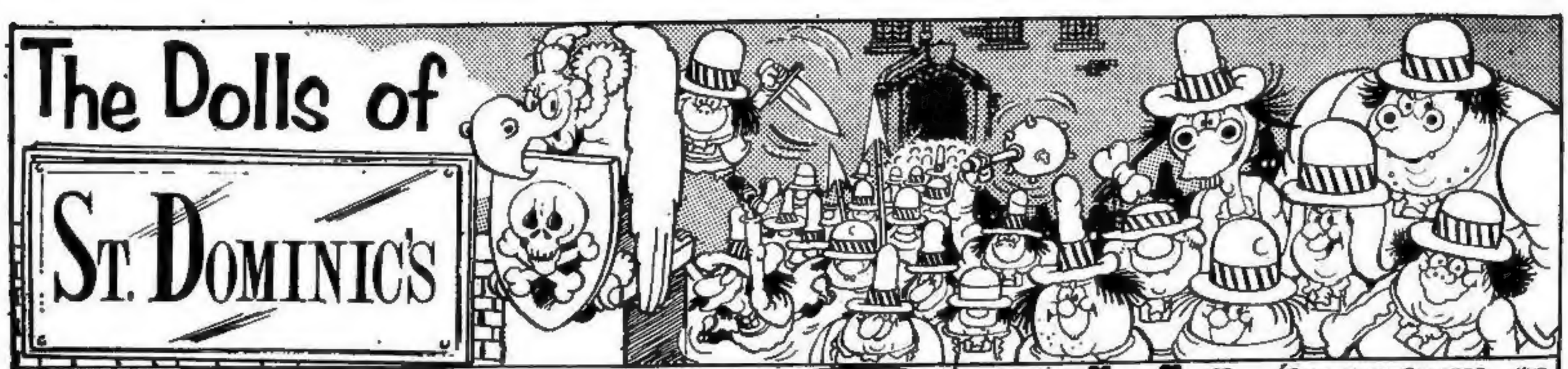
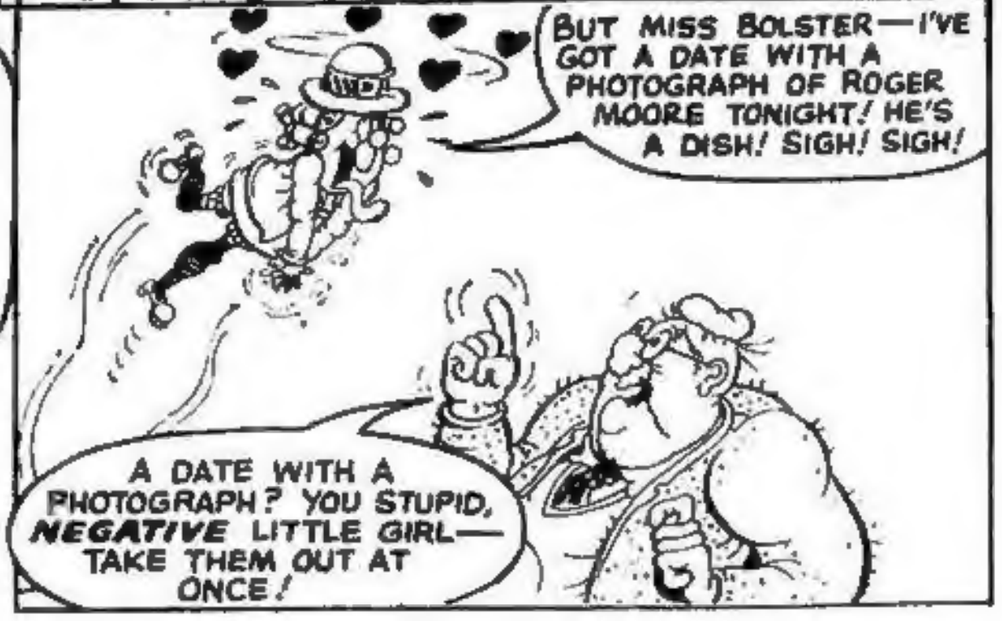
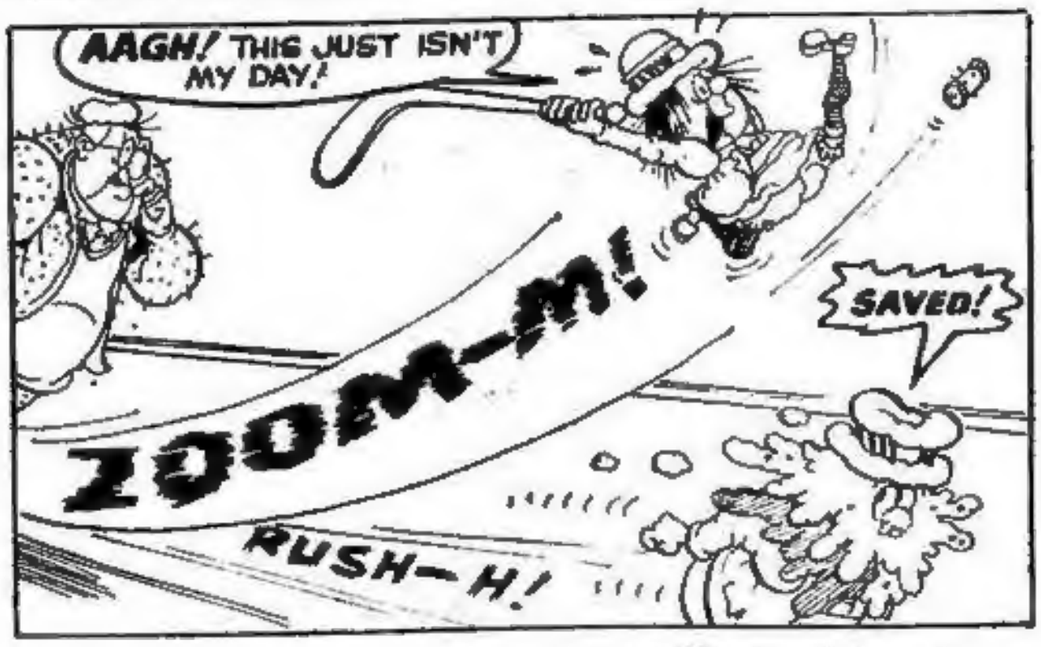
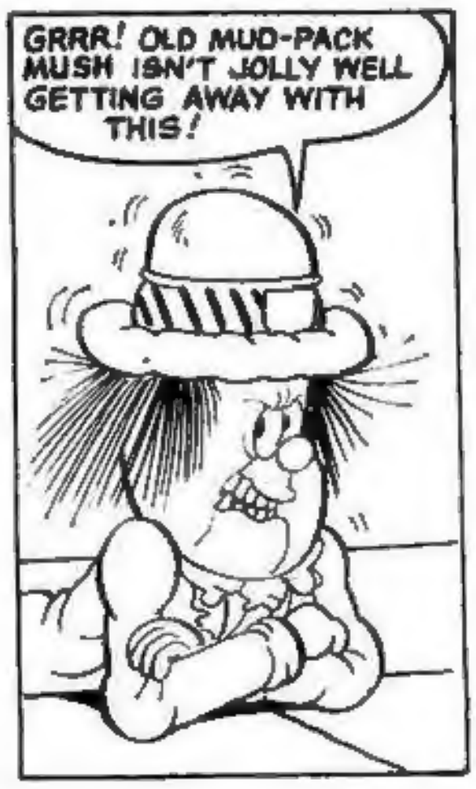
The Dolls of St. Dominic's









HEH! HEH! ONE GIANT ECONOMY-SIZE MUD PACK COMING UP!
GOING SOMEWHERE, FELICITY?
AAGH! AN AMBUSH!
ZIP-P!
TRIP!
I ALWAYS GET THE CANE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
WE MUSTN'T BE NAUGHTY, MUST WE?
BAH! NOW I'VE LOST THE DUST-BIN!
PROD!
ZOOM-M!
IT IS MY DUTY TO MAKE LADIES OF YOU AND MAKE LADIES OF YOU I SHALL!
GASP!
HEE! HEE! THERE'S A LADY— LADY GODIVA!
COME BACK WITH MY SOAP!
LATER ON...
AND NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING WITH MY HAIR—OR ROGER WON'T LOOK AT ME!
NOT BAD, EH? JUST LIKE CATHY MCGOWAN!
ROGER! ROGER! I'M COMING! SIGH!
DASH!
OH, NO!
BREAK!
BREAK!
BREAK!
SKID!
BOO! HOO! HOO! AFTER ALL MY TROUBLE—AND ROGER DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO WASH HIS FACE! HE DOESN'T LOVE ME ANY MORE! SOB!
DARNED SURE WE'VE SEEN THAT BIN BEFORE!
I'M NOT GOING STEADY WITH ROGER ANY MORE, MICK— YOU CAN BE MY SWEET-HEART FROM NOW ON!
AND SO...
BOO! HOO! HOO! SHE'S PINCHED MY DATE!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

WE'RE SORRY! We're sorry because so many of you favourite people of ours were disappointed after trying in vain to buy a copy of either Fantastic No. 1 or No. 2. We printed half as many MORE than anybody but us thought would be bought, but even so you discerning disciples snapped them up so fast that they couldn't have disappeared from the shops any quicker if we'd been giving 'em away! It was nothing less than Fantastic! And if a sell-out like that doesn't prove that the Age of Power is now firmly upon us then we'll wait for some other sign—like a flaming comet in the night sky, an eclipse of the sun, or something similar!

These should be happy days for HULK-lovers—because, true to the promise we made in the distant past of two or three weeks back, our Green-Skinned star of SMASH is now embarked in a staggering series of lone-wolf extra-'X' experiences that set a new high in almost everything but folk-singing! If you haven't yet had a nerve-shattering meeting with the Hulk you'll get some idea of what he's like when we tell you that the artist demands danger-money just for drawing pictures of him!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Raymond Potts, Sunderland, Co. Durham, Thomas Ashford, Birmingham, 4 Linda Perham, Bristol, 4, Stewart Denton, Sheffield, 6, Andrew Wilson, Keighley, Yorks, Ian Downs, Glossop, Derbys; Gordon Collins, Nr Prescot, Lancs; Tony Gurling, London, E.14, G. Colsey, Worcs; Michael Taylor, Nr Wigan, B. Halliwell, Wigan, B. Neal, Keynsham, Somerset; M. Davey, Sevenoaks, Kent, Anthony Clarke, Bristol, Stephen Bartley, Newton-le-Willows, Jeffrey Dolton, London, E.4; Keith Vincent, Walsall, Staffs; Michael Cope, Salisbury, Wilts, Drew Young, Midlothian, Edward Mann, Inverness,

This is it for this week, because we've got packing to do. For tomorrow we fly to New York City to pay a call on Smiling Stan Lee, Jolly Jack Kirby, Merry Marty Goodman and all the other characters who live out there in Marvelsville. Next week we'll be telling you what kind of a trip we had.

SUPERB SETS include MONACO Football (3); CONGO Europa (3); AUSTRIA 1915 War Set (3); TOGO Pres. Kennedy and scarce Slavery overprints (4); MONGOLIA - fantastic Rockets (3), PANAMA—Olympic Gold Medal stamp; PARAGUAY Giant Pope Paul. Total 118 stamps (worth 8/-) from all over the world ONLY 1/- to introduce Bargain Approvals (Approvals are stamps sent 14 days free inspection. Buy what you want —return the rest).

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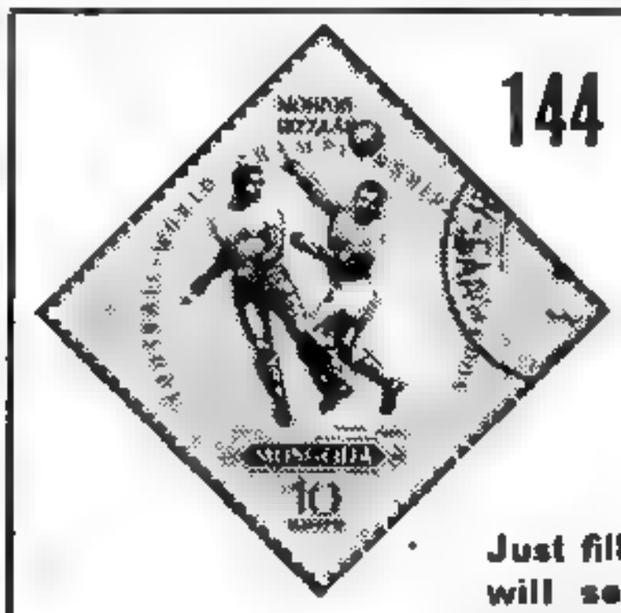

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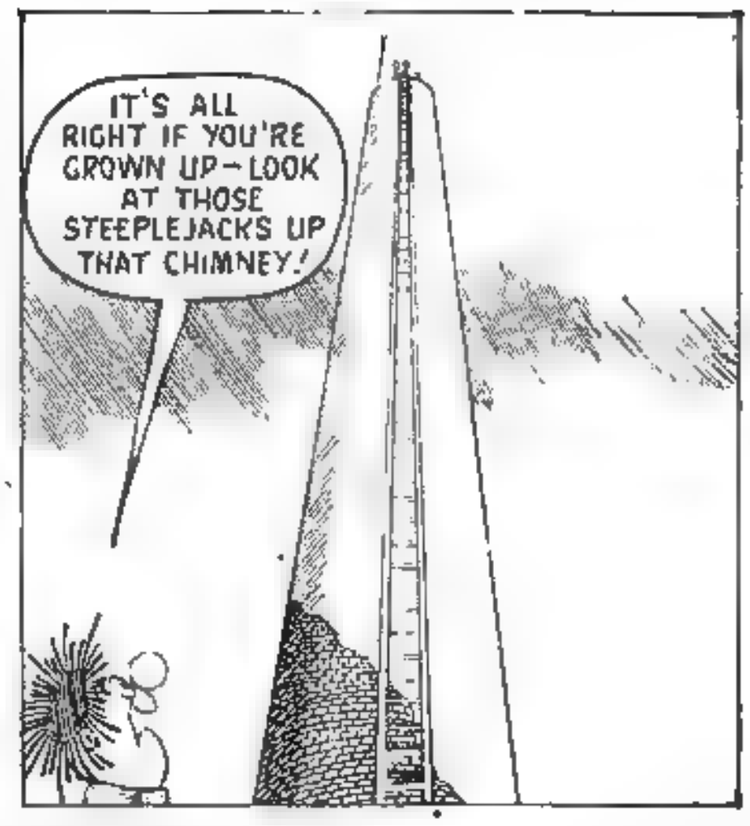
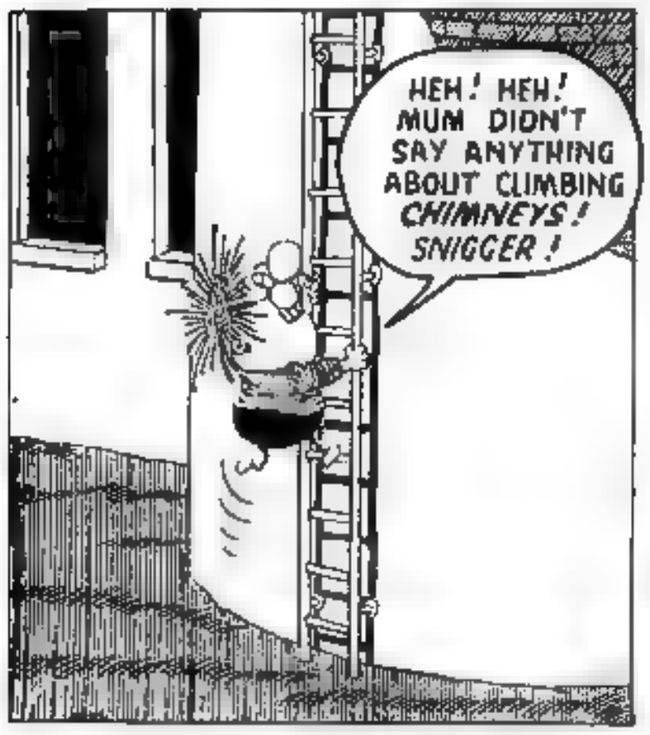
CUT OUT

KiCKs

KICKS! COME DOWN OUT OF THERE AT ONCE! I'M ALWAYS TELLING YOU NOT TO CLIMB TREES!

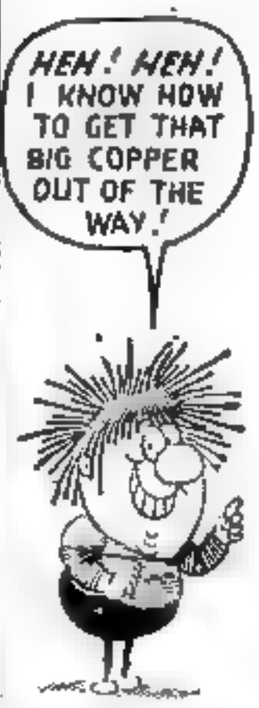
GRRR! WE KIDS AREN'T ALLOWED TO DO ANYTHING! WE GET NO KICKS OUT OF LIFE!


IT'S ALL RIGHT IF YOU'RE GROWN UP—LOOK AT THOSE STEEPLEJACKS UP THAT CHIMNEY!


HEH! HEH! MUM DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT CLIMBING CHIMNEYS! SNIGGER!

OH NO YOU DON'T! DOWN YOU COME, KICKS!
OH, NO! ANOTHER ROTTEN GROWN UP!

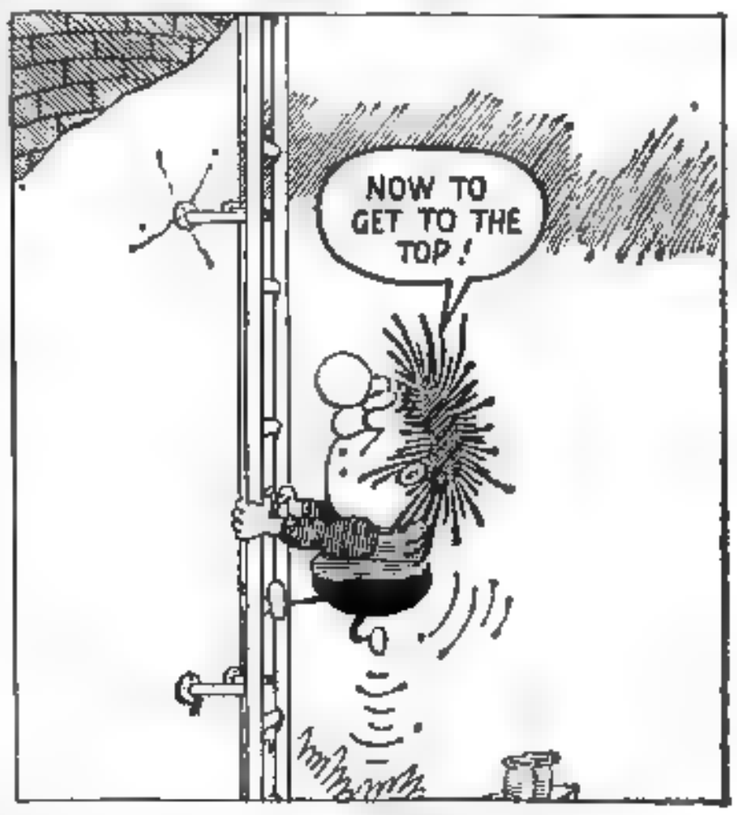
OFF YOU GO NOW! HOP IT!
GRRR! IF IT ISN'T MUM—IT'S HIM!


HEH! HEH! I KNOW HOW TO GET THAT BIG COPPER OUT OF THE WAY!

HELP! HELP! A STICK-UP! HELP! POLICE!

COMING! COMING! THE CONSTABULARY'S COMING!

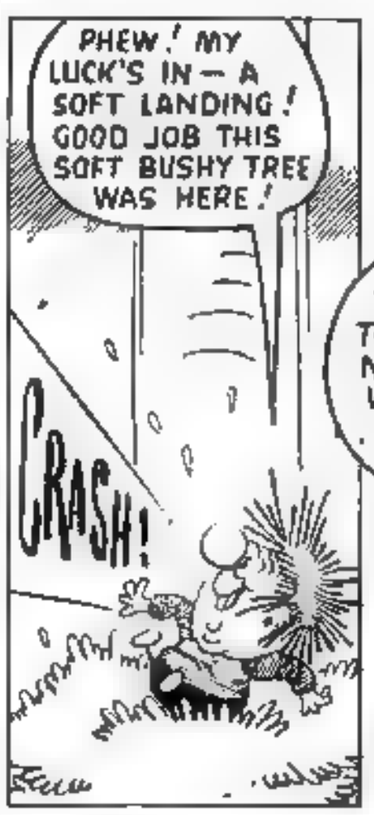
HO! HO! IT WORKED! IT'S GOT HIM OUT OF THE WAY!

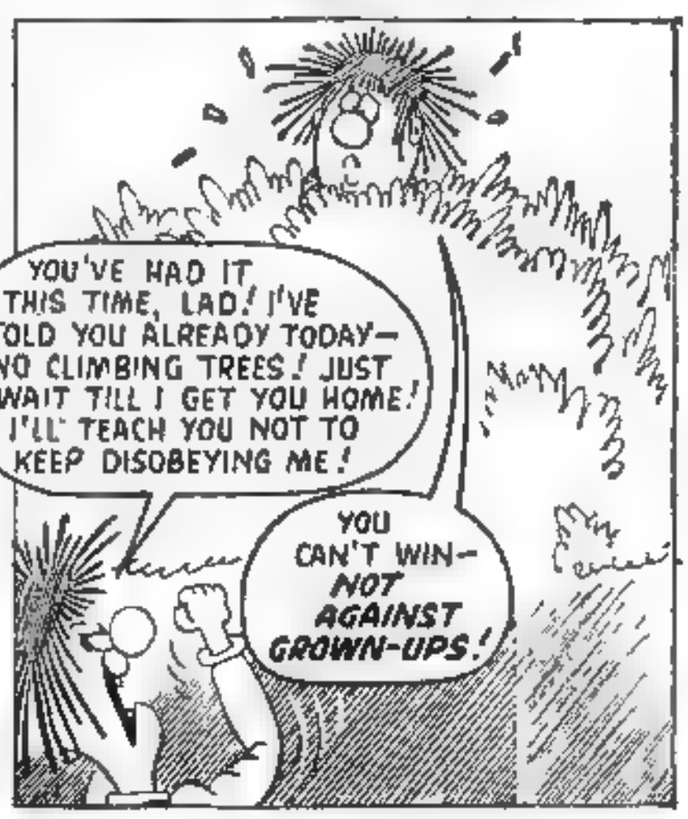

NOW TO GET TO THE TOP!

OOER! IT ISN'T HALF HIGH!

HELP! I'M GOING ALL DIZZY! MY HEAD'S SPINNING LIKE A TOP!

AAGH!


PHEW! MY LUCK'S IN—A SOFT LANDING! GOOD JOB THIS SOFT BUSHY TREE WAS HERE!
CRASH!


YOU'VE HAD IT THIS TIME, LAD! I'VE TOLD YOU ALREADY TODAY—NO CLIMBING TREES! JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU HOME! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO KEEP DISOBEYING ME!
YOU CAN'T WIN—NOT AGAINST GROWN-UPS!

Jack Magic

JACK MAGIC IS A MAGICIAN'S APPRENTICE BORN IN THE 13TH CENTURY. HE HAS A MAGIC BOTTLE, BUT BECAUSE IT IS CRACKED, AND BECAUSE JACK IS ONLY A LEARNER AT MAGIC, HIS SPELLS DO NOT ALWAYS WORK OUT AS HE INTENDS. FOR INSTANCE, AFTER HE HAS ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF INTO THE PRESENT TIME, HE CALLS UPON THE BOTTLE TO GIVE A GANG OF CROOKS A BIG FRIGHT— AND...

. JACK IS MADE TEN FEET TALL!

OOOOUGH!

AAAARGH!

OH, HELP! A G-GIANT!

HA! HA! HA! MAKING THEM SMALL **REALLY** SCARED THEM!

IT IS NOT UNTIL LATER THAT JACK REALISES THAT IT IS NOT THE CROOKS WHO ARE SMALL—BUT HIMSELF WHO IS BIG!

OOOW!

BONK!

...AND JACK IS MADE SMALL!

OH, NO! NOW I'M A HUMANCULUS! *

* WHICH IS JACK'S ANCIENT WAY OF SAYING 'MINI-MAN'!

FRANTICALLY, JACK TRIES ANOTHER SPELL...

O, BOTTLE, CRACKED AND BRIGHT AND WISE, PLEASE MAKE ME UP TO MY RIGHT SIZE!

SO ONCE AGAIN HE CALLS UPON THE MAGIC IN HIS BOTTLE...

MAGIC BOTTLE WHO MADE ME SO TALL, NOW PLEASE MAKE ME EVER SO SMALL!

THE MAGIC GOES TO WORK!

BOOM!

BUT THE BOTTLE HAS RUN OUT OF SPELLS!

PERHAPS IT NEEDS A BIT OF A REST! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT!

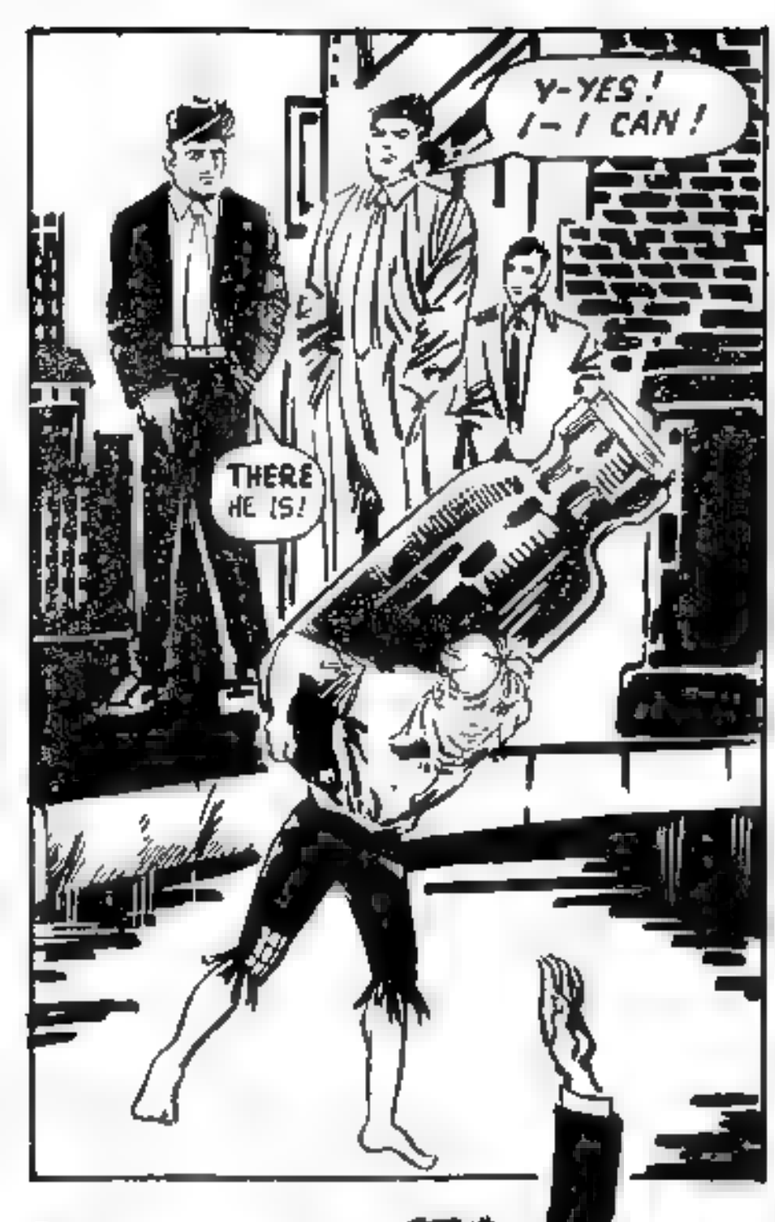
JACK DECIDES TO FIND A SAFER PLACE TO REST HIS BOTTLE...

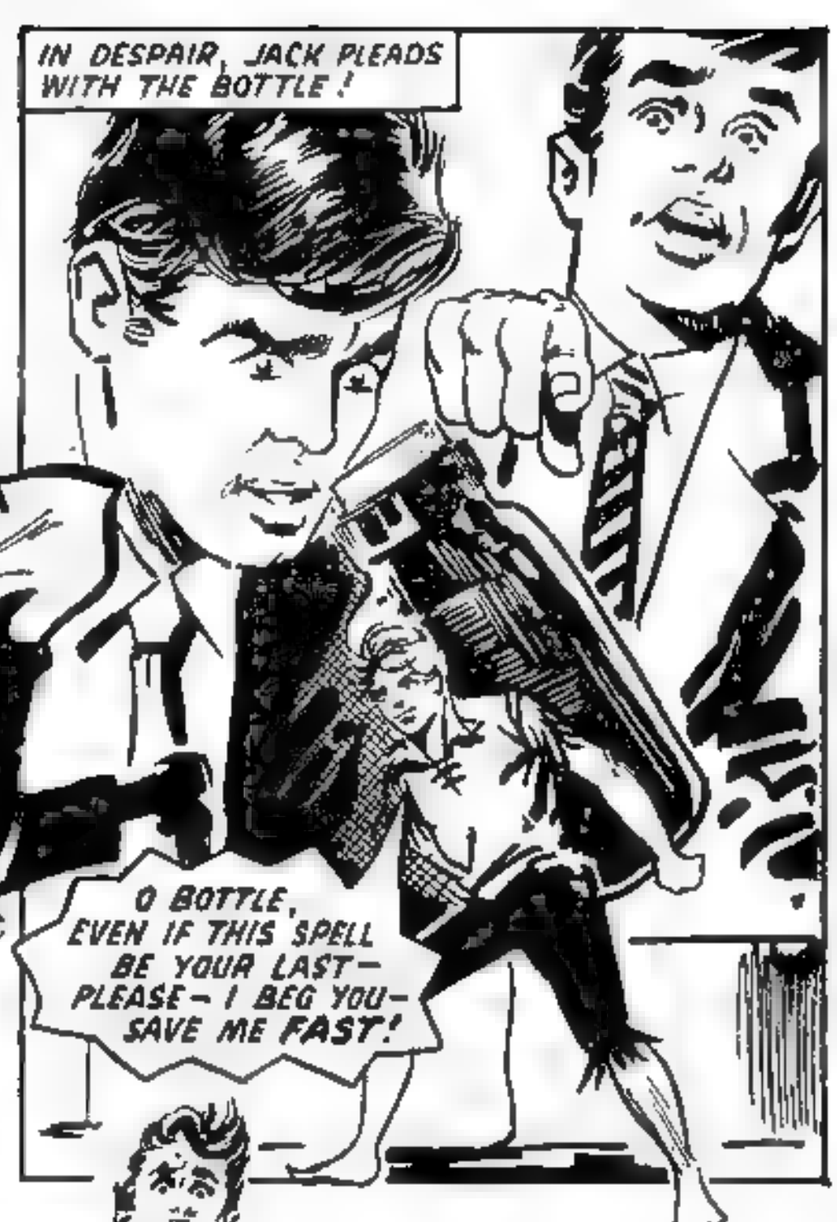
PHEW! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE BOTTLE NEEDING A REST— BUT I'LL SOON NEED ONE!

MEANWHILE, FLASH HARRY AND HIS MOB HAVE FINISHED RUNNING FROM THE 'GIANT JACK'... HAVING DODGED BACK AND FORTH ALONG THE BACK STREETS, THEY FEEL IN NEED OF A REST!

DO YOU THINK WE'VE DODGED HIM FLASH?

SURE CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE, CAN YOU?





AND SUDDENLY THE BOTTLE IS TRAVELLING LIKE A JET!

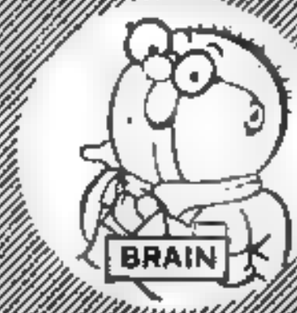
?

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE... FOLLOW THAT BOTTLE!

THE GROUP


BRAIN

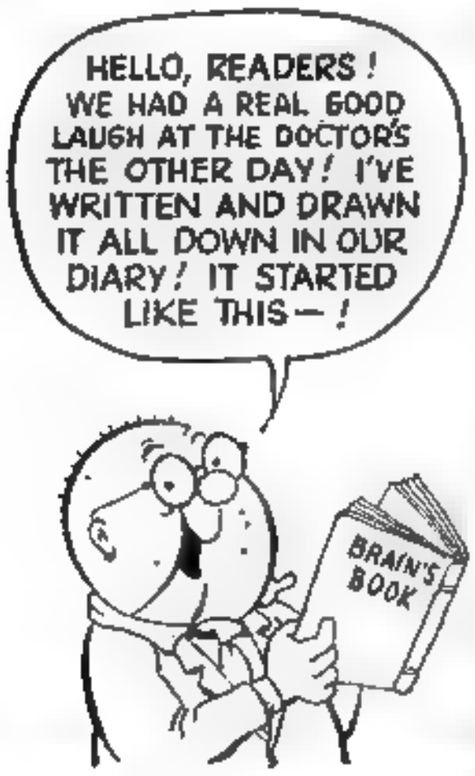
LUVVY

FATSO

STUPID

SHRIMP

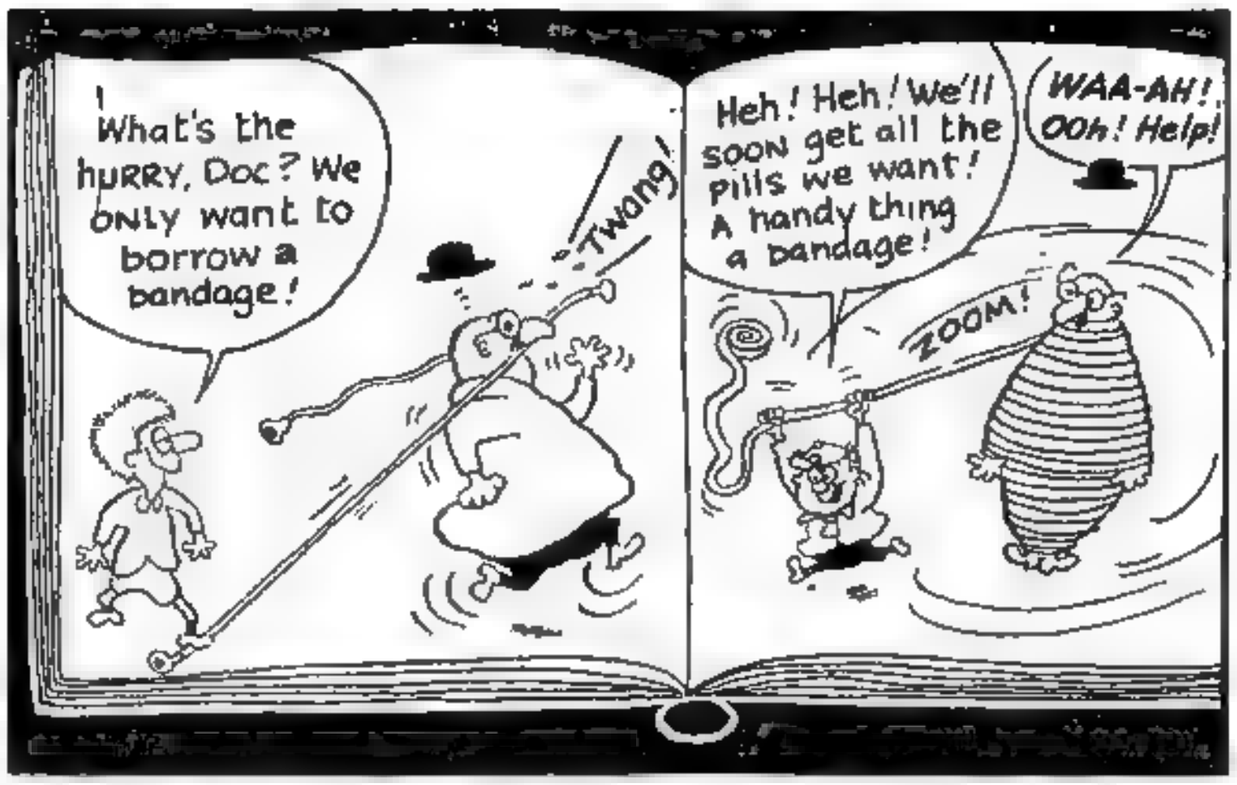
RINGO


HELLO, READERS! WE HAD A REAL GOOD LAUGH AT THE DOCTOR'S THE OTHER DAY! I'VE WRITTEN AND DRAWN IT ALL DOWN IN OUR DIARY! IT STARTED LIKE THIS—!
BRAIN'S BOOK

Luvvy met the doctor.
Nice kind doctor! please come and see ringo! He's got a real nasty cold!
gulp!
doctor
Aaaagh! No! I've heard that one before! They lure me to their hut then pinch ALL my pills for their peashooters!!
doctor
ZOOM!
GRRR! They're getting wise to us!

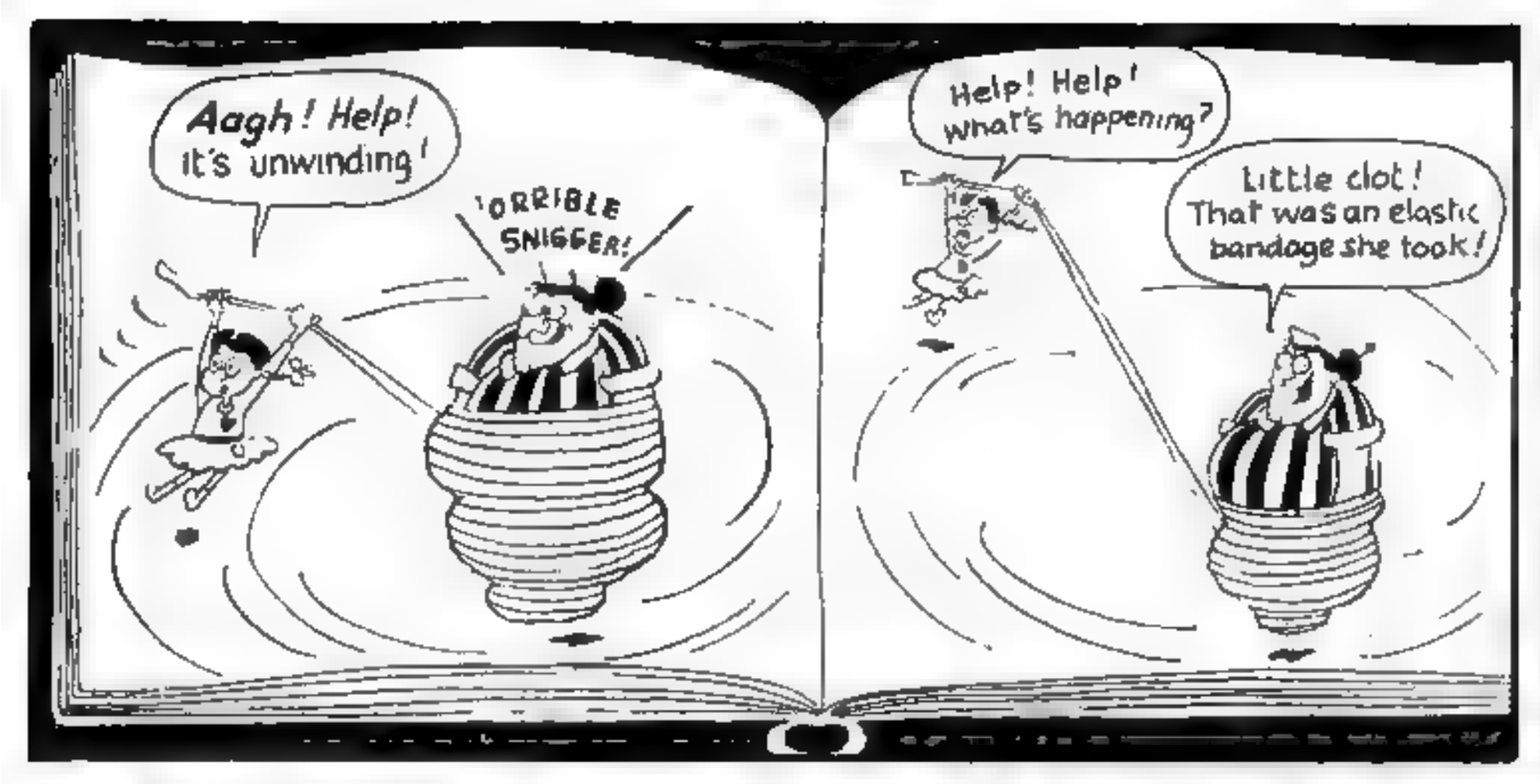
The doctor thought he was safe in his surgery..
SLAM!
Phew! made it!
doctor

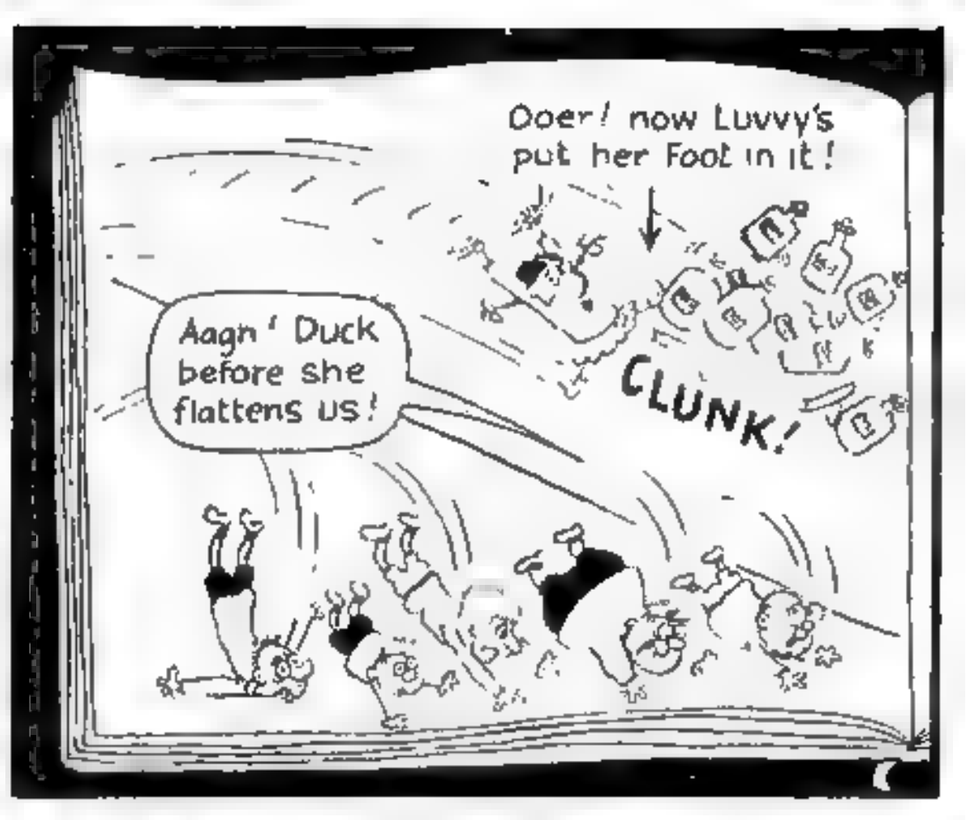
That Group makes us doctors need a doctor!
FLOP!!
doctor
Aagh! It's them!
Hello, Doc! What kept you?

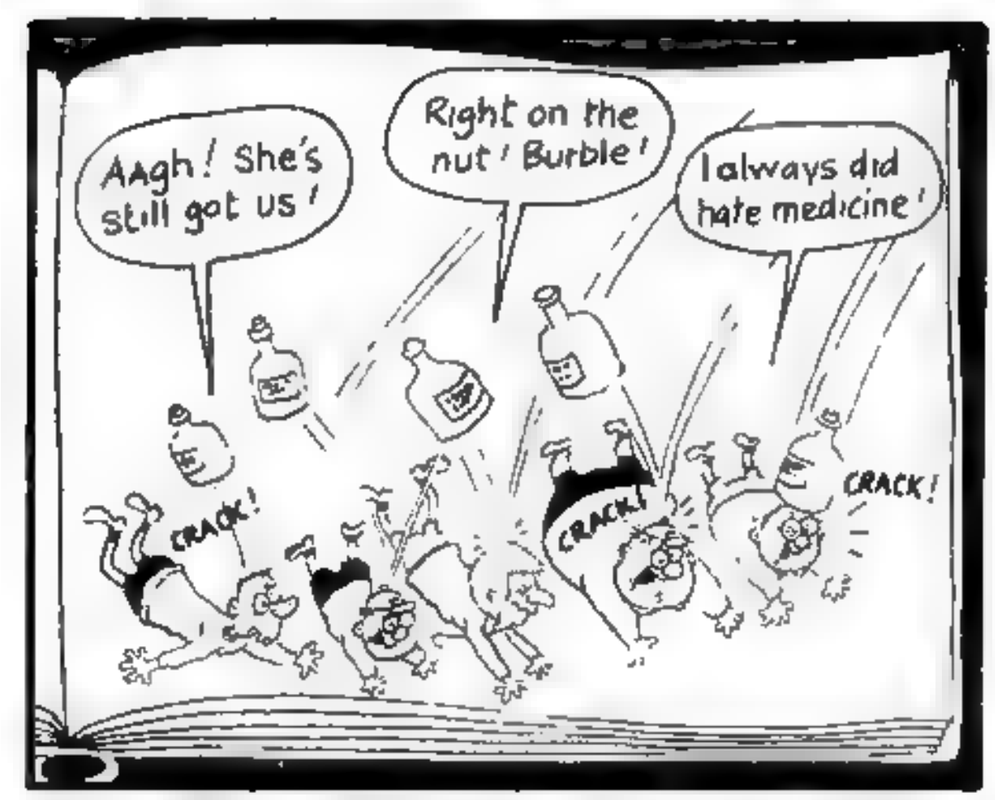

What's the hurry, Doc? We only want to borrow a bandage!
Twang!
Heh! Heh! We'll soon get all the pills we want! A handy thing a bandage!
WAA-AH! OOh! Help!
ZOOM!

Shall we take the big yellow ones or the small green ones?
PILLS
The green ones give a better ponk! snigger!
Help! Miss Jones! Help!
PINK!
PONK!
Ooer! I reckon that must be Miss Jones!
DAZE!
WATCH Her!

Heh! Heh! Leave her to me, Brain!
That's the girl, Luvvy!
Aagh! you monster! Stop! Stop!


Aagh! Help! it's unwinding!
'ORRIBLE SNIGGER!
Help! Help! what's happening?
Little clot! That was an elastic bandage she took!


Ooer! now Luvvy's put her Foot in it!
Aagh! Duck before she flattens us!
CLUNK!


Aagh! She's still got us!
Right on the nut! Burble!
I always did hate medicine!
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!

Thank you, Miss Jones! I really don't know what I'd do without you.
All in a day's work, doctor!
simper
DEEP SLEEP!

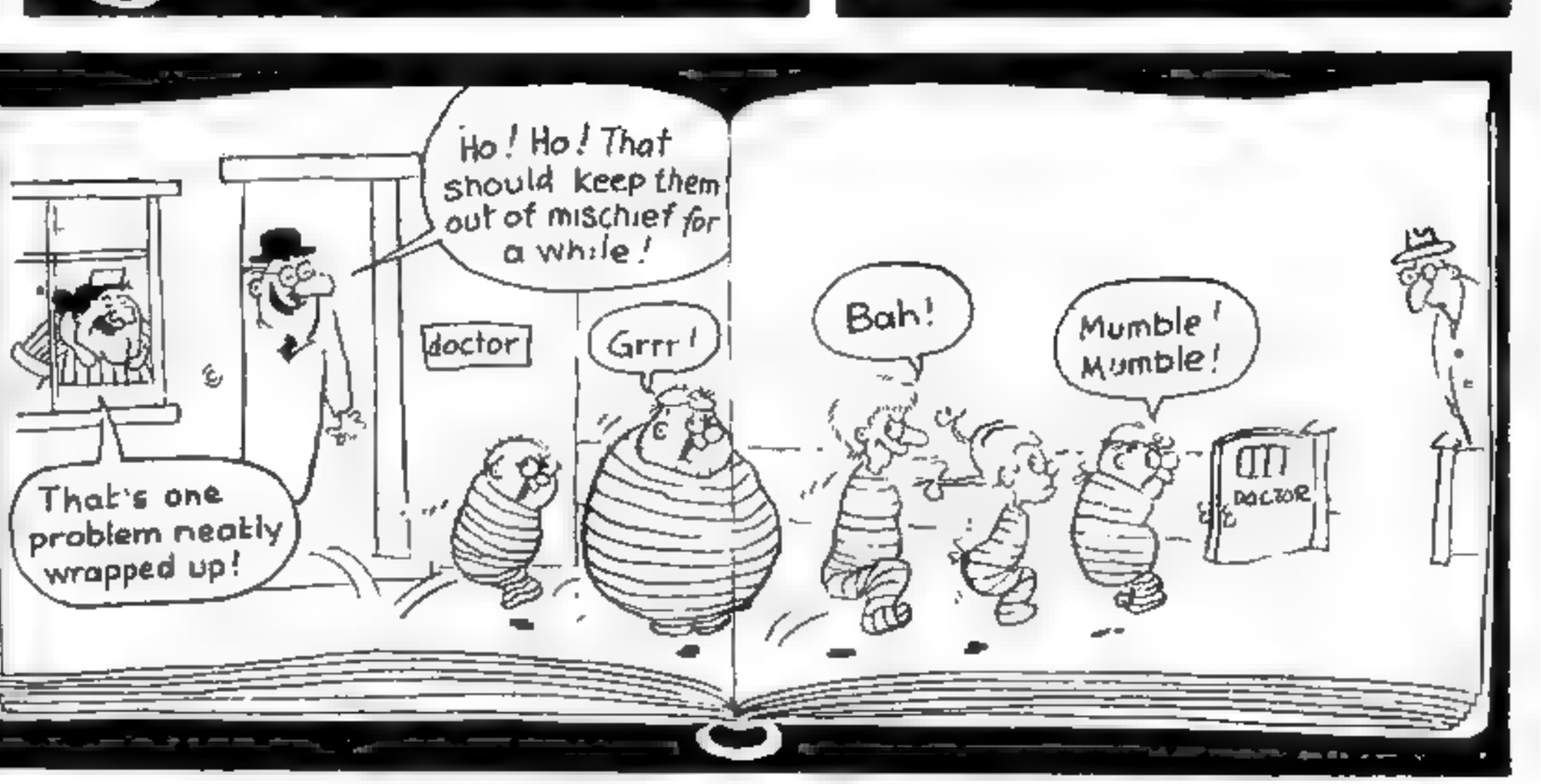
Grrr! I'm still on my feet, and I ain't finished yet!
COFFIN MIXTURE

Heh! Heh! by the time I've finished with them they'll know what a pin cushion feels like!
WAA-AAh! Help! Help! call it off!

Well! Well! there's a stroke of Luck! She's stood on one of the pills those untidy rascals left Lying about!
AiEE!
SKID!

It must have been a tranquilliser pill! She's sleeping like a baby! — A baby gorilla!
"O"
DONG!

Roten ol' doc!
There are a few nasty bumps and bruises among that Lot! I'd better treat them while they're here!
Snigger! Snigger!


Ho! Ho! That should keep them out of mischief for a while!
That's one problem neatly wrapped up!
doctor
Grrr!
Bah!
Mumble! Mumble!
DOCTOR

THE PYTHON

CRASHED FLIERS DON MASON AND VIC DAWES STUMBLE ON A 'LOST' CITY AMIDST EAST ASIA'S DENSE JUNGLE. IT IS RULED BY MEN CLAD AS SNAKES AND WHOSE LEADER IS A WARPED GENIUS. AFTER A DESPERATE BATTLE WITH THE SNAKE MEN AND THEIR DRUGGED SLAVES, DAWES AND MASON FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED WHERE A TERRIFYING SHAPE LOOMS...

AS DAWES AND MASON BATTLE MADLY WITH UNFAMILIAR CONTROLS...

THE HEAD STRIKES LIKE A BULLDOZER! WE'RE CRASHING OUT — I CAN'T STOP IT!

VIC, TRY THE PUSH-BUTTONS! THE BRUTE'S RUNNING AMOK!

THE PYTHON VIBRATES TO THE THROBBING RHYTHM OF INCREDIBLE POWER...

THE ROBOT BRUTE'S CONSTRICTING AROUND THE STONE COLUMN... CRUSHING IT!

THE OTHER PEDAL — QUICK!

HOLD HER STRAIGHT AND LEVEL!

DON'T PANIC — I'VE FOUND THE THROTTLE! THIS THING ISN'T LIKE A BUMPER-CAR, CHUM...

BY TRIAL AND ERROR THEY BEGAN TO GAIN KNOWLEDGE...

WE'RE DIVING! WHOEVER BUILT THIS MUST BE A HUNDRED YEARS AHEAD OF HIS TIME!

HE'S THE ENEMY WE HAVE TO CONTEND WITH!

DAVON, THEY'VE SUBMERGED!

AIM MISSILES! WHAT I BUILT I CAN CAPTURE OR DESTROY!

BENEATH THE WATER...

DON, WE'RE GETTING THE KNACK OF THE HANDLING SHE'S MAGNIFICENT — FRIGHTENING!

TRY TO GET CLEAR OF THE CITY! WE'RE IN DANGER UNTIL THE EVIL GENIUS BEHIND THE SNAKE MEN IS CRUSHED!

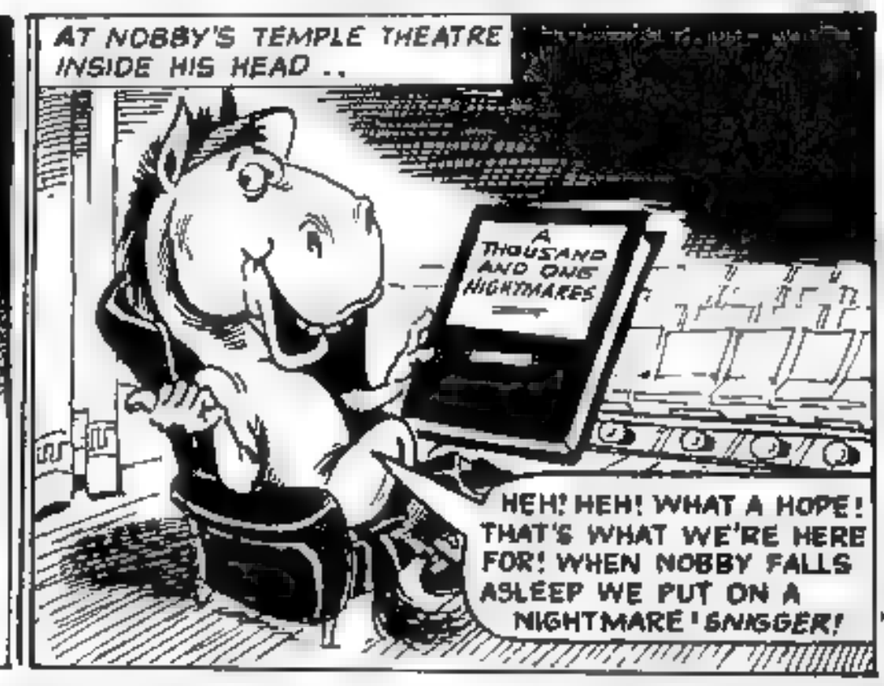
MISSILES SCREAM FROM THEIR RAMPS...

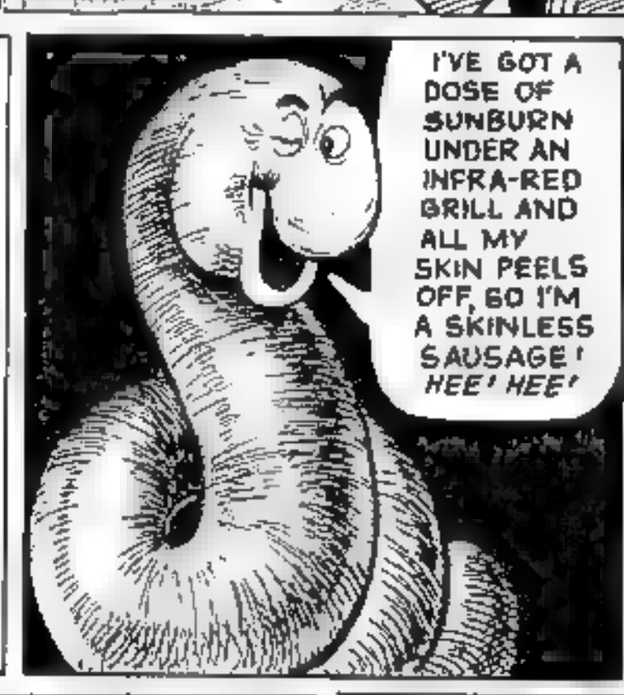
FIRE!

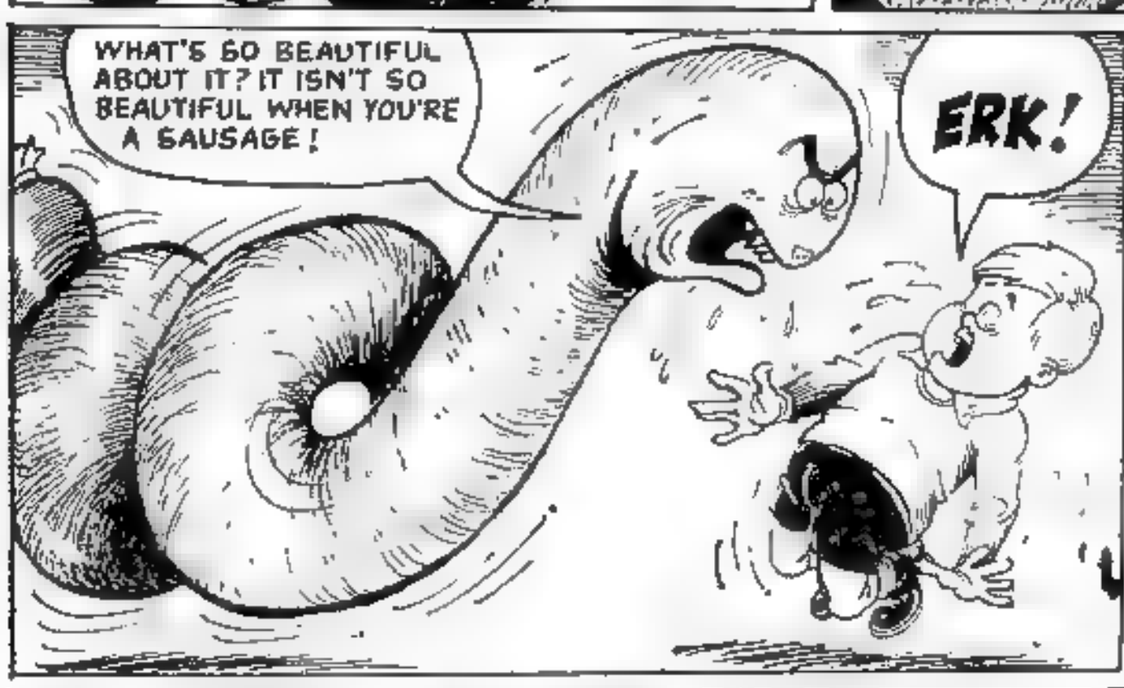
MISSILES TRACKING ON TARGET. WE WON'T MISS!

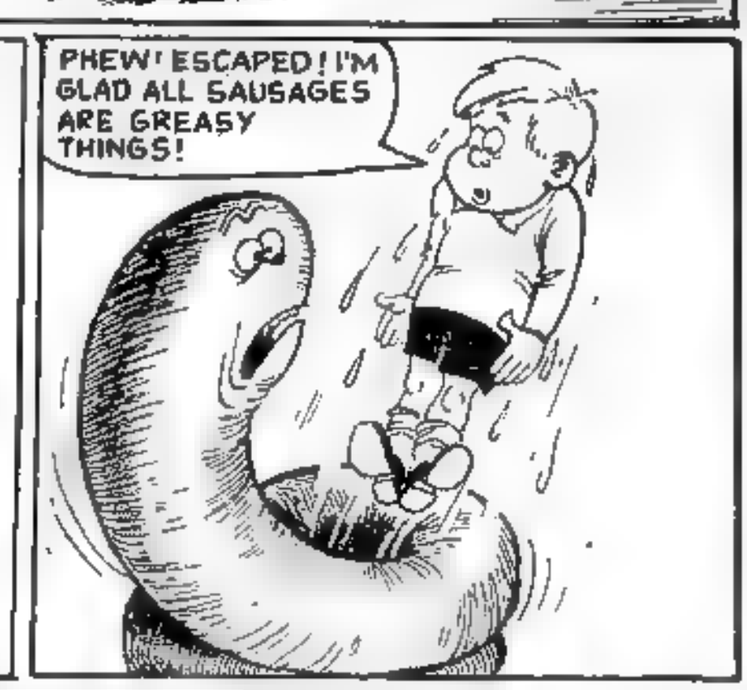
AND DON'T YOU MISS NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT! (IT'S STAGGERING, NATURALLY!)

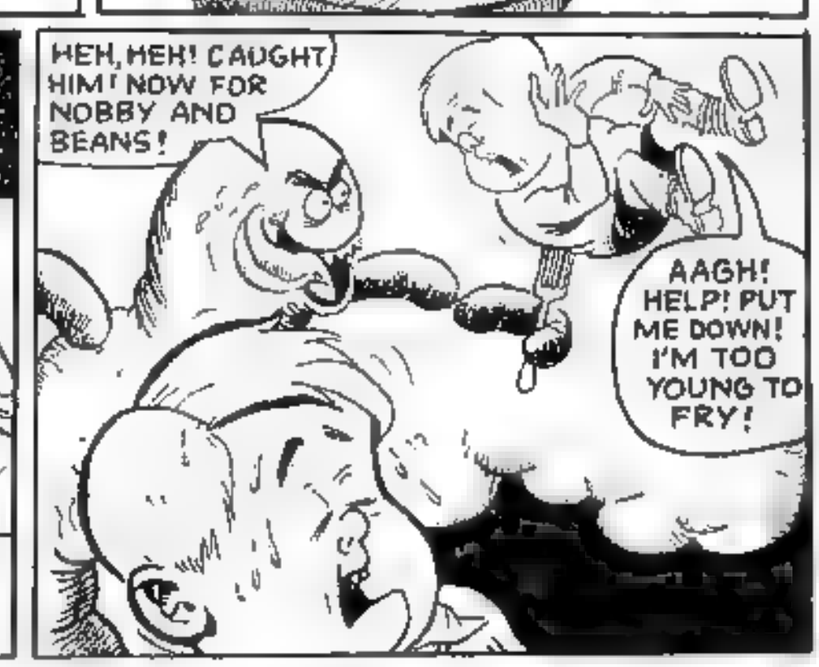
NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES











FRYING TONIGHT! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!

AAGH! NO! NO!

POOR NOBBY! HE'S HAVING A WHOPPER OF A NIGHTMARE TODAY!

MEANWHILE, IN TEMPLE THEATRE...

I SAY, THIS IS A BIT MUCH! THOSE NIGHTMARES ARE REALLY PUTTING NOBBY THROUGH IT!

INDEED, BASIL! FUN IS FUN, BUT THIS IS CARRYING THINGS A BIT TOO FAR!

SHAME! BOO!

BOO! BOO! THAT'S ENOUGH! NO MORE!

HEH, HEH! THANKS, LADS! TOMATOES AND ONIONS WILL DO WONDERS FOR THE FLAVOUR!

SIZZLE!

YOU FIEND! BE NICE TO NOBBY! STOP! NO MORE!

YAH! MISSED! THE SHOW GOES ON! WE'VE GOT LOTS MORE IN STORE FOR NOBBY! HEH! HEH!

YEAH! LOTS MORE – BEFORE I DONG THIS GONG AND WAKE HIM UP! TEE-HEE!

AAGH! NO! WHERE DID THAT TURNIP COME FROM? IT'S RUNG THE GONG!

DONG!

DONG!

PHEW! THANK GOODNESS! I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT NIGHTMARE! IT WAS HORRIBLE!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, NOBBY! IT WAS NOTHING!

NOBBY! STOP IT, YOU LITTLE PIG! USE YOUR KNIFE AND FORK! REALLY!

????

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'LL NEVER USE A FORK AGAIN!

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

"SOMETIMES THE GOOD GUYS LOSE!"

KNOWING THAT THE EVIL HORDES OF *HYDRA* PLAN TO LAUNCH A SUPER-DESTRUCTIVE *BETATRON BOMB* INTO ORBIT, WITH WHICH TO THREATEN ALL OF EARTH, *NICK FURY* AND HIS DEDICATED AGENTS FRANTICALLY SEARCH THE REMOTE BALKAN TERRAIN, HOPING TO STOP THE DEADLY LAUNCH BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

AND NOW, YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS *WE*, SO LET'S *GO*...

TELEVIEWER TUBE POSITIONED AND READY! WANT ME TO FOLLOW YOU INTO THE OBSERVATION AREA, COLONEL?

NEGATIVE, GABE! STAY PUT! STAND READY TO ORDER A *ROCKET ATTACK* IF I FIND THE LAUNCH SITE IN TIME!

AND KNOCK OFF THAT "COLONEL" JAZZ, MISTER! I KEEP THINKING YOU MEAN SOMEONE *ELSE*!

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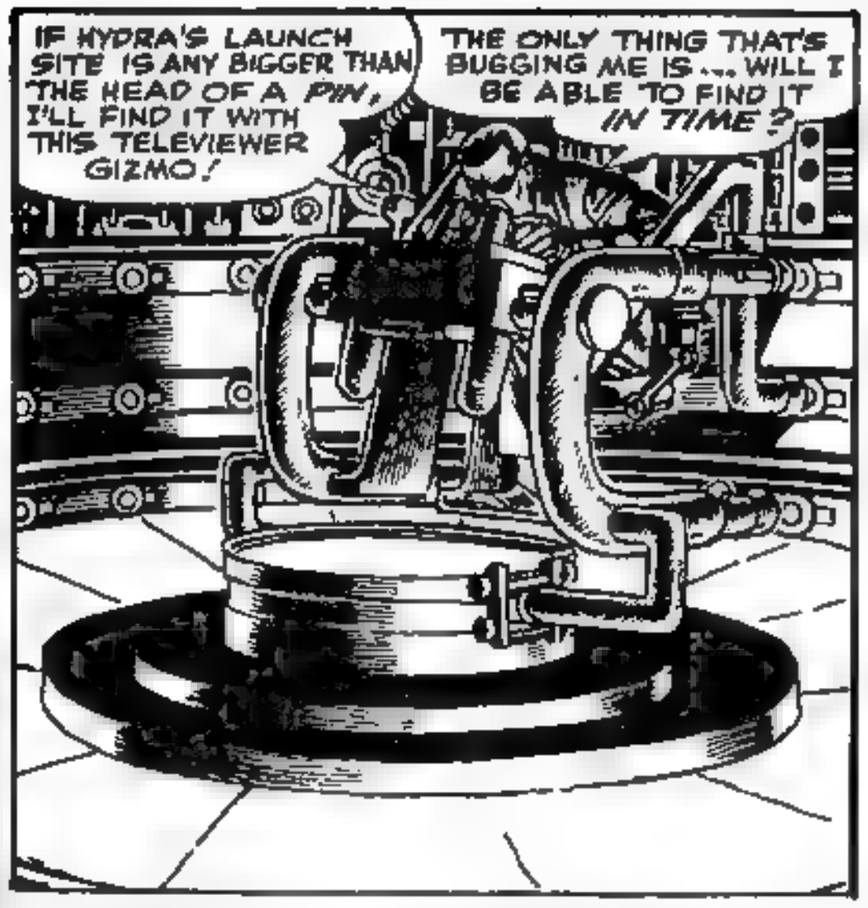
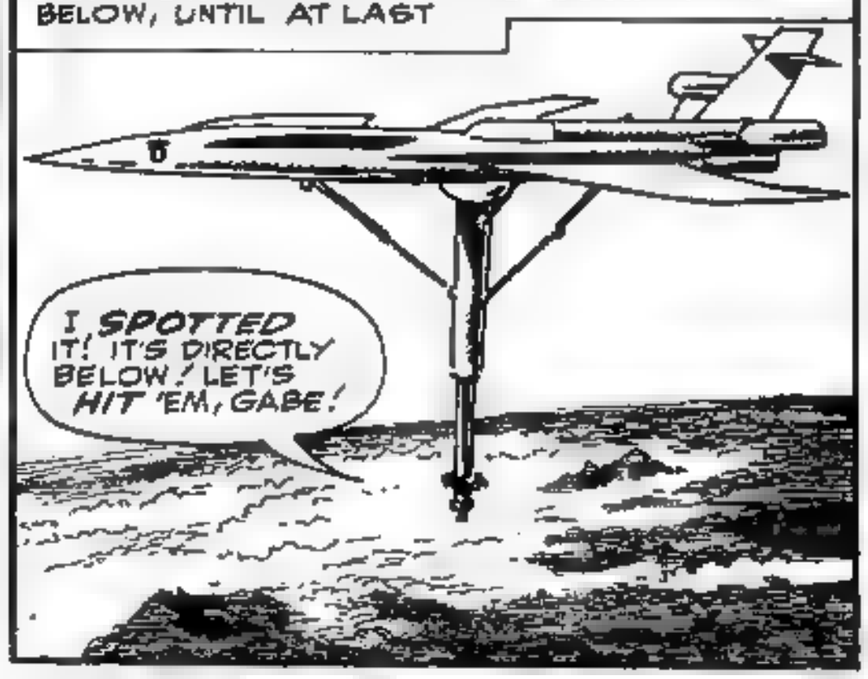
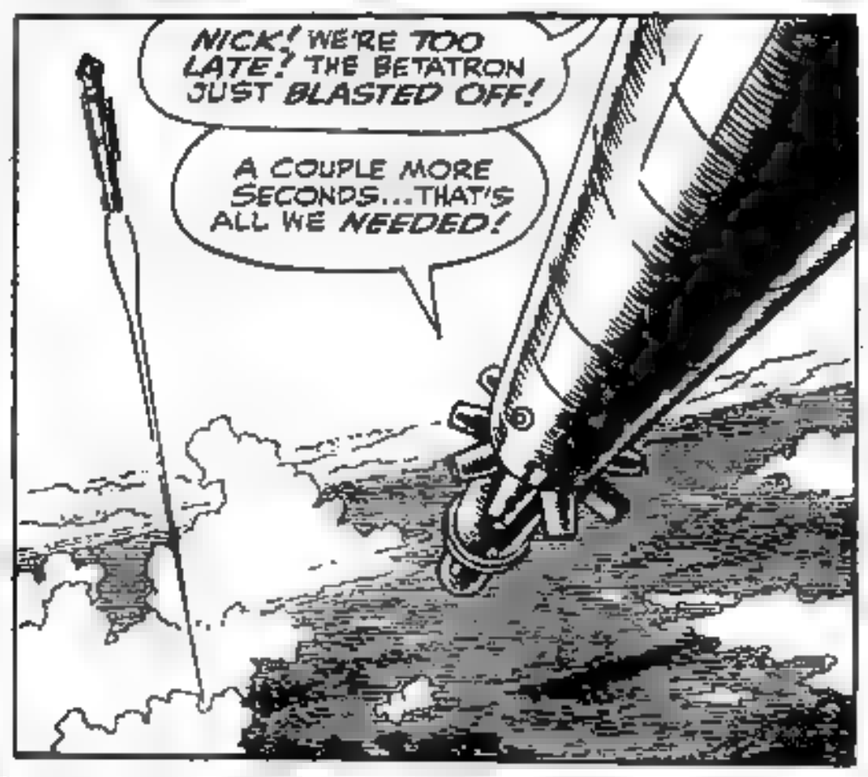


FOR LONG, TENSE MINUTES, SEATED AT THE LOWEST POINT OF THE HYDRAULICALLY-OPERATED TELEVIEWER TUBE, AS THE I.B.P. ROCKETS ALONG FORTY MILES ABOVE EARTH, NICK FURY COMBS EVERY SQUARE MILE OF THE RUGGED LAND BELOW, UNTIL AT LAST





*AS GRAPHICALLY SHOWN IN *LAST WEEK'S POW!*—ALF & BART.

BUT, HALFWAY ACROSS THE WORLD, *OTHER* EYES WATCH THE HOLOCAUST... COLD, EMOTIONLESS, POWER-MAD EYES... THE EYES OF *IMPERIAL HYDRA!*

SHIELD WAS CLOSER THAN I SUSPECTED! FURY IS INDEED A FOE TO BE RECKONED WITH!

OVERSEAS

BUT, THE VICTORY BELONGS TO *HYDRA!* OUR BOMB IS IN ORBIT, AND THE MASTERY OF ALL MANKIND IS ALMOST WITHIN MY GRASP!

BZZZZZZZZ

TEL-A-LARM

SOON I SHALL DICTATE THEIR *SURRENDER TERMS* TO THE NATIONS OF EARTH!

MOMENTS LATER, THE SUPREME HEAD OF HYDRA RECEIVES A CALLER...

I SENT FOR YOU SO THAT YOU COULD SHARE THIS MOMENT OF *TRIUMPH* WITH ME!

THEN IT'S *DONE*, FATHER? THE BETATRON BOMB IS IN ORBIT?! I.. I HOPED TILL THE VERY END THAT YOU'D COME TO YOUR SENSES!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, GIRL! EVEN MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD CANNOT ADDRESS *IMPERIAL HYDRA* IN SUCH A MANNER!

WHAT WILL YOU DO? HAVE ME *EXECUTED*?? I *DARE* YOU...!

OUT! GET *OUT!* YOU HAVE SOURED THE SWEET TASTE OF MY VICTORY!

NO ONE CAN REASON WITH YOU, ANY MORE! YOU'VE BECOME CRAZED BY POWER!

I SAID.. *OUT!*

THEN, AFTER THE TEARFUL GIRL HAS DEPARTED...

ONLY *YOU* ARE TRULY LOYAL! ONLY *YOU* HAVE NEVER FAILED ME! FOR WE ARE BOTH ALIKE WE TWO!

THE WORLD BELONGS TO THE QUICK... AND THE STRONG! AND I HAVE *SEIZED* IT... JUST AS *YOU* WOULD SEIZE A HELPLESS HEN!

AND NOW, IT IS TIME TO SUMMON THE *DIVISIONAL CHIEFS* OF MY NEW GLOBAL EMPIRE!

I MUST GIVE THEM THEIR FINAL BRIEFING BEFORE THE NATIONS OF EARTH ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR KNEES IN ABJECT SURRENDER!

HYDRA DIVISIONAL STAFF CHIEFS

HAIL HYDRA! ATTENTION ALL CHIEFS OF STAFF! YOU WILL PREPARE TO RECEIVE FINAL INSTRUCTIONS! REMAIN ON CONSTANT ALERT, SUBJECT TO NEW ORDERS! THAT IS ALL!

RINNNGG! RINNNGG!

DIPLOMACY — FOX
NAVAL ACTION — SEA DRAGON
PLANNING STAFF — OWL
ADMINISTRATION — MOLE
ASSASSINS — TIGER
RECONNAISSANCE — LEOPARD
ENGINEERS — BEAVER
HEAVY WEAPONS — RHINO
SUPPLY — CAMEL
AIR ACTION — FALCON

THEY RING IN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT! MY ORDERS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED AND WILL SUPERCEDE ANY PREVIOUS ONES! NOW FOR *PHASE TWO*...! I MUST SUMMON *FOX!*

HAIL HYDRA! FOX DIVISIONAL CHIEF... REPORT TO IMPERIAL HYDRA WITH EXECUTIVE STAFF! PREPARE FOR OPERATION DOOMSDAY!

RECONNAISSANCE LEOPARD

ADMINISTRATION MOLE

NAVAL ACTION SEA DRAGON

DIPLOMACY FOX

PLANNING STAFF OWL

ASSASSINS TIGER

GIVING MY VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS THE NAMES OF LIVING CREATURES WAS A MASTER STROKE ON MY PART! IT FURNISHES A FEELING OF IDENTITY... A SENSE OF PRIDE TO EACH DIVISION!

HAIL HYDRA! FOX DIVISIONAL LEADER REPORTING AS DIRECTED... WITH EXECUTIVE STAFF!

ENTER! NOW THAT OUR BOMB IS IN ORBIT, YOU WILL PRESENT MY SURRENDER TERMS TO EVERY NATION ON EARTH! THEY MUST BE CONVINCED THAT THEY HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO YIELD... OR PERISH!

BUT EVEN AS THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF HYDRA SPEAKS TO HIS OPERATIVES, A CONFERENCE IS GOING ON ELSEWHERE. THE TOP BRASS OF THE GREATEST COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENCY OF ALL TIME EXAMINE A PROJECTED IMAGE OF THE BETATRON BOMB FROM STATION "SPACE WATCH"

WE WERE TOO LATE TO STOP THE LAUNCH, STARK! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO GIVE US SOME KIND OF WEAPON TO BLAST IT OUT OF THE SKY!

IT'S NOT THAT EASY, FURY! THE BOMB IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT, IF IT IS DESTROYED IN SPACE, THE FALLOUT WILL AFFECT UNTOLD MILLIONS ON EARTH!

IF WE CAN'T SHOOT IT DOWN WITHOUT DEADLY FALLOUT COVERING THE EARTH, HOW DO WE FIGHT BACK?

DON'T ASK ME, GABE! THAT'S FOR BIG BRAINS LIKE TONY STARK TO WORK OUT!

NOTICE HOW PANIC IS ALREADY SWEEPING THE EARTH! PEOPLE OF ALL NATIONS ARE LEARNING OF THE BOMB ABOVE US... AND UNTHINKING RIOTS ARE BREAKING OUT ALL OVER!

YEAH, AND YOU CAN BET THERE'S A HYDRA HOOD BEHIND EACH ONE... FANNING THE FLAMES OF FEAR!

AND YET, IT ISN'T AS HOPELESS AS IT SEEMS, COLONEL!

IT SHOULD, DUM DUM! I HEARD THAT STARK IS THE MAN WHO DESIGNED SHIELD'S WHOLE SET-UP!

STARK'S FACTORY REMINDS ME OF SHIELD HQ, WITH ALL THESE SLIDIN' WALLS AND SECRET PASSAGES!

LOOK, STARK, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR FOLLOW THE LEADER! WHERE ARE WE HEADING?

TO ANOTHER SECTION OF MY PLANT! I'VE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU...!

IT'S A NEW MACHINE, COLONEL. I'M CONSTRUCTING IT UNDER THE SAME VEIL OF SECRECY AS THE MANHATTAN A-BOMB PROJECT IN WORLD WAR II!

OKAY, OKAY! I'M REALLY IMPRESSED! NOW WHERE IS IT, MISTER!

I CAN ONLY SHOW IT TO YOU ALONE!

YOU CAN SPEND THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS WONDERING HOW **YOU** WOULD GET OUT OF A SITUATION LIKE THIS. AND IF YOU DON'T COME UP WITH ANY BRIGHT ANSWERS — NEXT SATURDAY'S **POW** DAY!

WEE Willie HAGGIS
THE SPY FROM SKYE

AH! – THIS IS THE LIFE! NOW I'VE WRAPPED UP THE CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE CASE, I CAN SIT BACK AND READ A SPY BOOK!

FROM GRANDMA

HALLO! HALLO! NOW WHO COULD THAT BE ON MY BONNIE WEE PHONE?

RRRR RRRR

SQUEEZE!

FROM GRANDMA

IT'S MY BOSS ON THE **HOT LINE** – MISTER CARR OF MI5½ – **Z** AS HE IS KNOWN TO US AGENTS! YES – Z-CARR'S MY BOSS! OCH AYE, THE NOO!

Z'S GOT ANOTHER DANGEROUS MISSION FOR THE LADDIE! I'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO H.Q. RIGHT AWAY!

TINKLE!

A GREAT THING A **HOVER HAGGIS** – IT DOES 600 MILES TO A GALLON OF PORRIDGE!

POW!

IT'S BLUEFINGER AGAIN, WILLIE! THE FIEND'S INVENTED A LAUGHING GAS THAT MAKES PEOPLE LAUGH AND GROW FAT! HE'S GOING TO USE IT ON THE ARMIES OF THE WORLD SO THAT THEY'LL GROW FAT AND NOT BE ABLE TO FIGHT!

JINGS, THE FIEND! THE GREAT HAIRY FIEND!

FOR CURIOUS WEE READERS – BLUEFINGER GOT HIS NAME BECAUSE HE USES A FOUNTAIN PEN THAT LEAKS LIKE A ROT-RIDDLED HAGGIS! HE'S BRILLIANT – BUT I DON'T BELIEVE THIS STUFF ABOUT THE GAS!

MI5½

I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE YOUR DOUBTS, HAGGIS, SO I MANAGED TO ACQUIRE SOME!

PREEP!

SUDDENLY...

???

HEE! HEE! HEE!

HA! HA! HA!

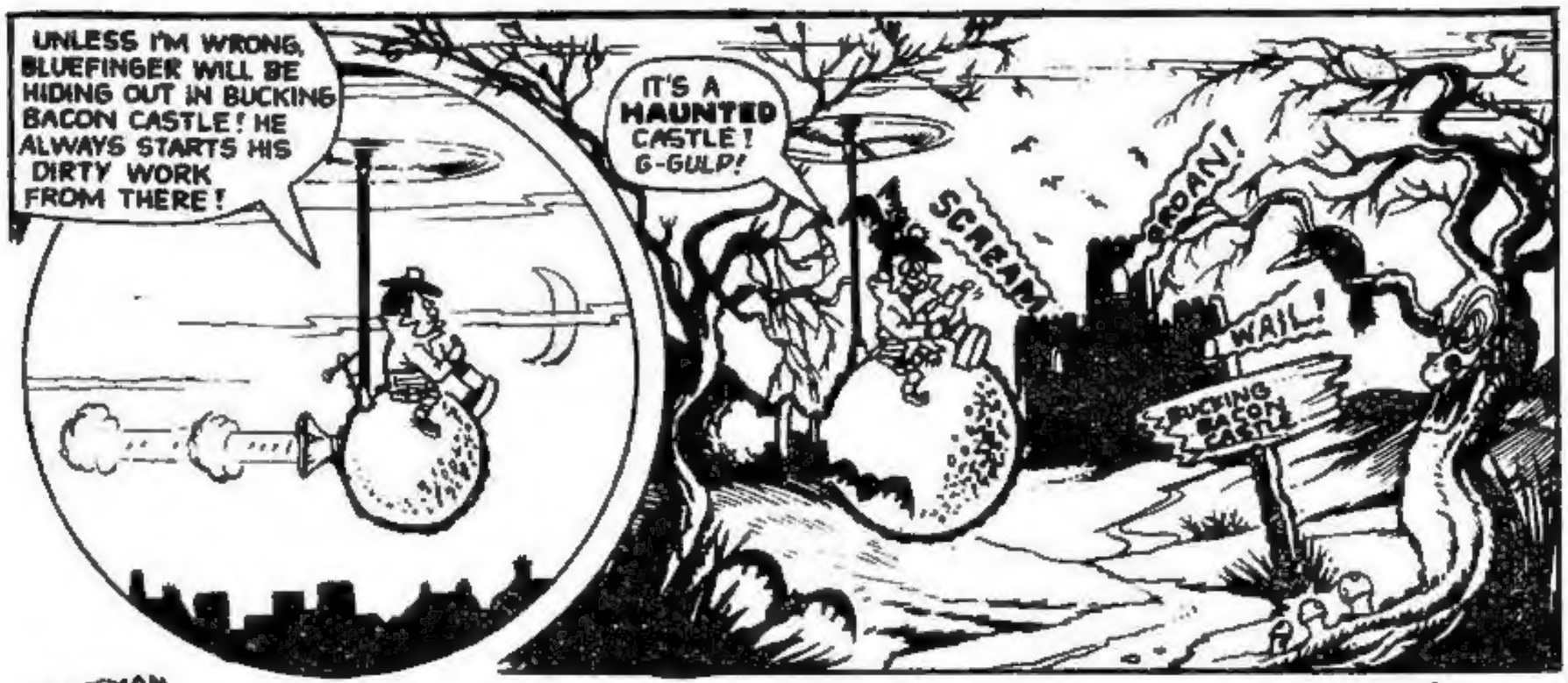
AS YOU CAN SEE WILLIE, IT WORKS!

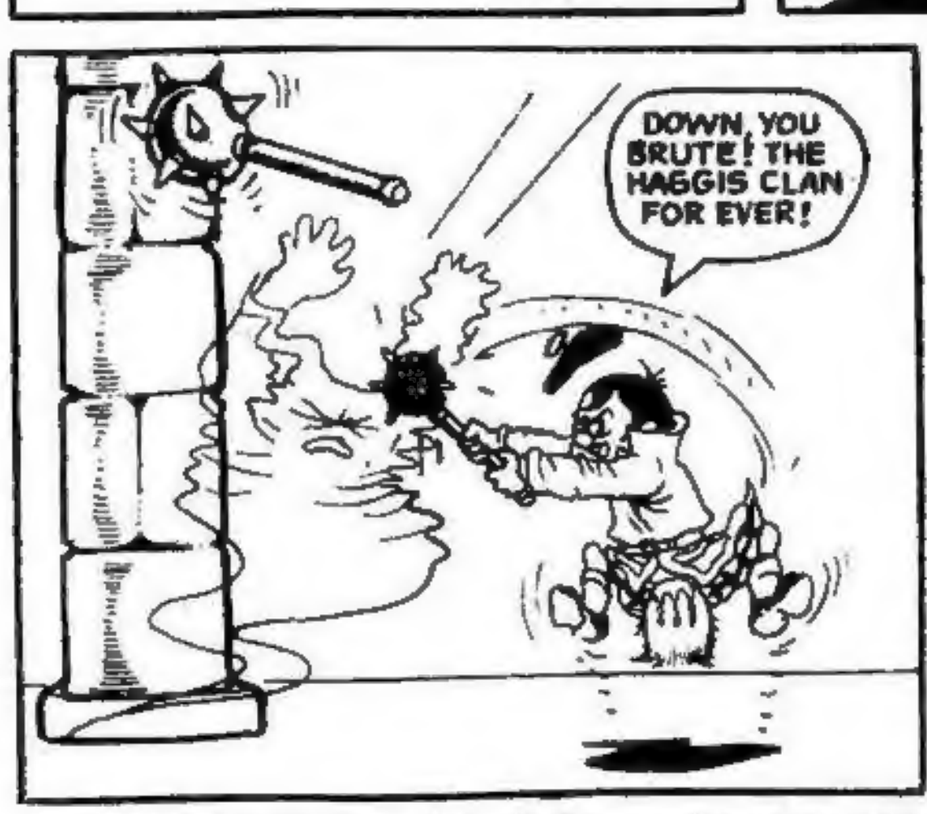
YOU'RE NO' KIDDING! GULP!

BEFORE YOU LEAVE, WE SHALL ISSUE YOU WITH A BOTTLE OF THESE PILLS WHICH WILL MAKE YOU SLIM AGAIN!

FLIP!

JINGS! FOR A MOMENT THERE I FELT LIKE AN OVERGROWN HAGGIS! I'LL NEVER DOUBT Z AGAIN!





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Dare-a-dare DAVY

£1 FOR YOU IF HE ACCEPTS YOUR DARE!

OW!

GOSH—JIMMY JACOBS OF CARDIFF IS SAYING THAT *ANYONE* COULD PUT PORRIDGE IN A POLICEMAN'S BOOT—SO HE'S DARING ME TO PUT PORRIDGE IN A BOBBY'S HELMET!

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO... EE-YULK!!

PING

I GOTTA DO IT!

NO!

ZIP

HELP!! LOOK WHAT I'M DOING! QUICK! SOMEBODY STOP ME, BEFORE I LAND MYSELF IN TROUBLE!

SPLUB

PORRIDGE

ONE POT OF PORRIDGE LATER...

AGH! I'M BEING DRAWN TOWARDS THAT POOR UNSUSPECTIN' P.C.!

JERK

HA-HAR-R! NOW'S MY CHANCE, WHILE HIS HELMET'S OFF! ONE GLUGGLY SPLODGE COMIN' UP—

SWISH

—ERK! NO! WHAT AM I SAYING? I'VE GOT ONE FOOT IN BORSTAL ALREADY!—YOWK!!—

JOGGLE

—I-IT WON'T COME OUT!

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?

HAVING TROUBLE DUMPING YOUR MOTHER'S STODGY PORRIDGE, EH? HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE, LADDIE!

JOG

ZUT

GLUG

AWAY SHE GOES! HEE! HEE!

P'TCHWEE-E-E-E—WHINE-E-E-E-E

WATCH OUT FOR THAT PORRIDGE! IF IT'S LIKE MY WIFE'S, IT'LL FRACTURE YOUR SKULL!

ERK! THAT'S THIS WEEK'S **DARE** GONE, YOU NIT!

OH, MY GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T LOOK, WILLIE.

GOR-LUMME! THAT TAKES ME BACK A BIT, DAUGHTER. MONS, 1916! FULL-SCALE JERRY BOMBARDMENT, WITH TEN-INCH SIX-POUND SHELLS!

IT'S A MARTIAN INVASION, I TELL YOU! HELP!

SAUSAGES

M. MIN

BUTCHER

I WISH HIS DAD WERE HERE! *HE'D* KNOW WHAT TO DO!

ACROSS THE CROWDED STREET ZOOMS THE PORRIDGE, AND...

SPLUDGE

WHIZZ

STONE THE PERISHIN' CROWS!

SAUSAGE MACHINE

GLUG

AND BY THE TIME DAVY FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE STAMPEDING CROWD...

ER—'SCUSE ME, MISTER MINCE, BUT DID A BIG DOLLOP OF PORRIDGE JUST ZOOM IN—?!—

—BLIMEY!! IT **WAS!**

GLUGGLE-UGGLE-GLUGGLE-UGGLE-

SPLUT-SPLAT-BLUB-PHLAP-PHUDDLE-GLUGGLE

HELLO! IS THAT THE R.A.F.?

WELL, A GREY, SHAPELESS BLOB HAS JUST WHIZZED IN FROM OUTER SPACE, AND NOW IT'S DISGUISING ITSELF AS A STRING OF PORK SAUSAGES IN MY BUTCHER'S SH-

—WHO'S A STARK RAVING NUTTER? BLIMEY! HE'S HUNG UP ON ME!

GOT 'EM! NOW FOR THAT DARE!

SAY! THAT'S A SWELL FISHING-ROD, TUBBY. MIND IF I BORROW IT FOR A COUPLE OF TICKS?

SURE! HELP YOURSELF, PAL.

AND SO...

HEE! HEE! JUST AS I EXPECTED! THAT "D" DIVISION "DREAM", CONSTABLE CODDLEBONCE IS ON POINT-DUTY AT THE BRIDGE JUNCTION!

NOW FOR A SPOT OF DRY LAND ANGLING.

1 TUG

2 SWISH

3 BLOYLK GLUG!

4 GLOGGLE GLOYLSH

5 ZIP SLIP-KNOT PLOP JERK

6 WHEE-E

7 CLICK

NEXT PICTURE—BOTTOM ROW, LEFT.

DON'T ARGUE, FELLOW! THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA, AND YOU'VE PARKED YOUR MOBILE HOT-DOG STALL. I CAN SMELL 'EM!

BUT I KEEP TELLIN' YOU! I'M A FLIPPIN' MILKMAN!

PONG

OKAY, JIMMY! ONE POUND COMING UP!

FOLLOW IN JIMMY'S FOOTSTEPS, POW-PALS! POST DAVY'S DARES TO.—"DARE-A-DAY-DAVY", 64 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. IT COULD BE YOUR TURN NEXT WEEK!